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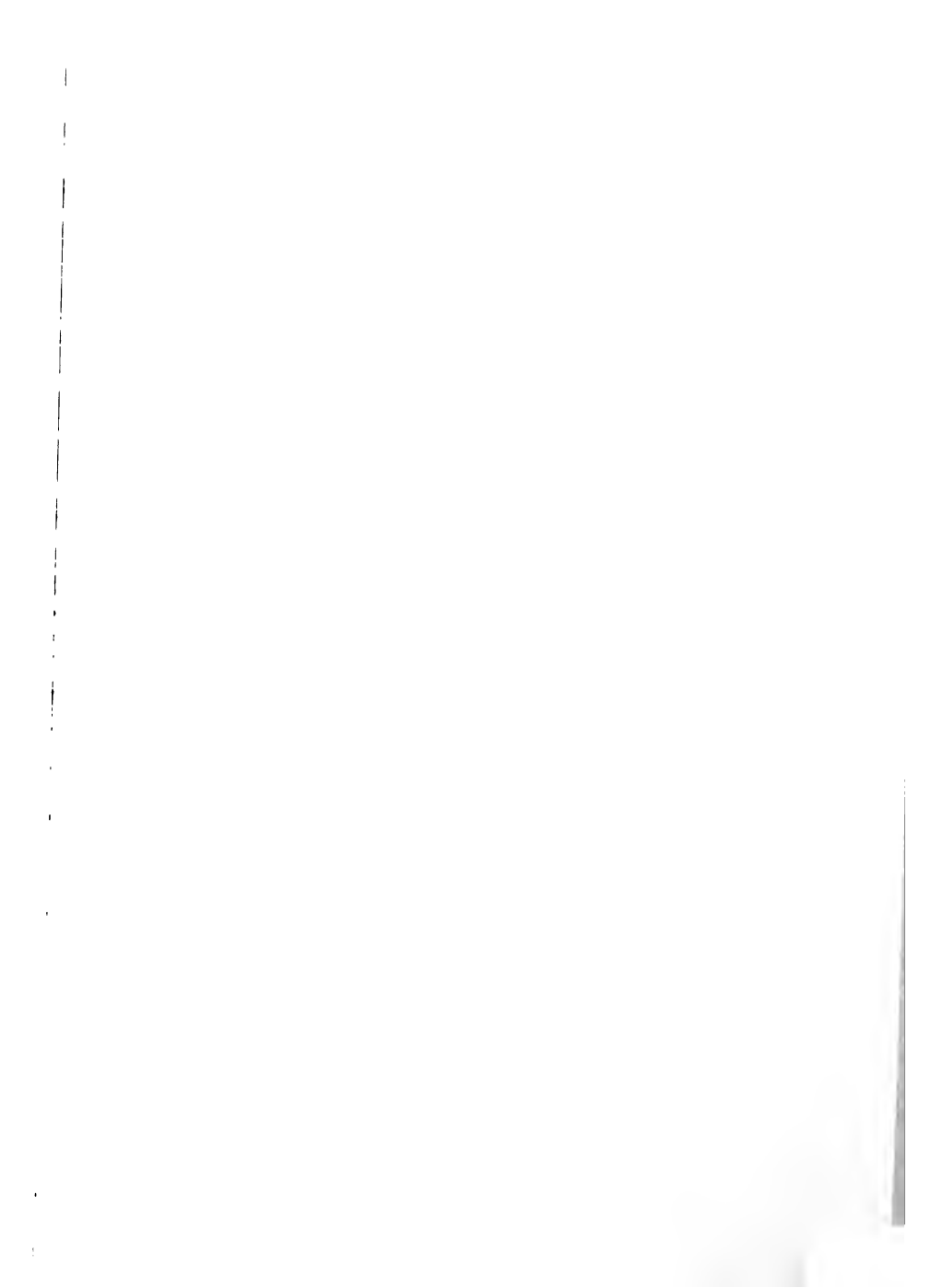


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# BRIGHT LIGHT.

A COLLECTION OF

NEW AND SELECTED SONGS

FOR

Sunday School and Young People's Meetings.

—BY—

**S. W. STRAUB,**

Author of "CHRISTIAN LIFE SONGS," "BEAUTIFUL SONGS," "LIVING FOUNTAIN,"  
"MORNING LIGHT," and Twenty Other Popular Singing Books.



PUBLISHED BY S. W. STRAUB & CO.,  
CHICAGO.

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# HOW TO MAKE SUNDAY-SCHOOL MUSIC EFFECTIVE AND PLEASANT.

- 1.—Sing with the *true* spirit of the words.
- 2.—Sing with a good *musical* tone.
- 3.—Drill a new piece until *all* sing it.
- 4.—Take five minutes each Sunday to learn a *new* song.
- 5.—Do not sing while *anything* else is being attended to.
- 6.—Sing softly when the music *requires* it.
- 7.—Have a *single* class sing first part of some pieces occasionally.
- 8.—Have frequent singing of *solos* or duets with choruses.
- 9.—Have a good piano or organ well played, but no orchestra, unless it plays *in tune*—which is rarely the case.

Music is a beautiful Handmaid of Religion, and should receive the most careful attention. It is a wonderful power for good when rightly directed.

Would that its sweet influence in leading souls to the Master and in keeping them in paths of Righteousness were better understood.

S. W. STRAUB.

BEAUTIFUL LIGHT DIVINE.  
RALLY! YE SOLDIERS OF JESUS.  
I WOULD THY DISCIPLE BE.  
GOD'S INFINITE LOVE.  
HELP ME BE STRONG.  
THE SHINING OF THY FACE.  
LET THE LIGHT SHINE IN.  
I'LL SING MY LOVE FOR HIM.  
GO WHILE IT IS MORNING.  
HIS LOVE CAN NE'ER BE TOLD.  
THE TENDER ARMS OF JESUS.

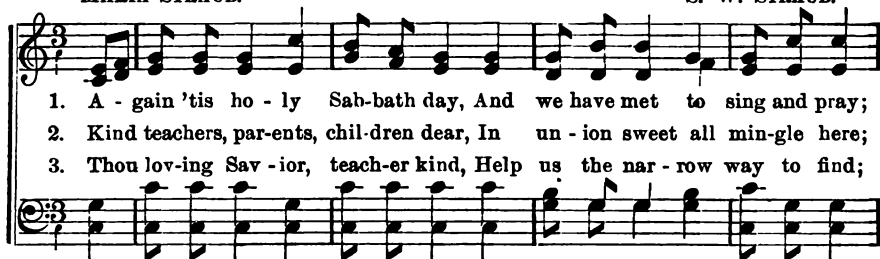
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# BRIGHT LIGHT.

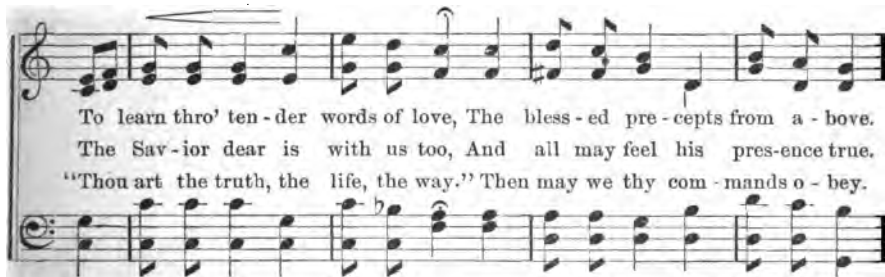
## Sabbath School Greeting.

MARIA STRAUB.

S. W. STRAUB.

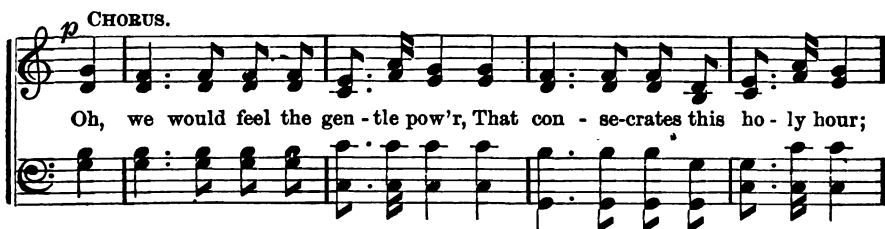


1. A - gain 'tis ho - ly Sab-bath day, And we have met to sing and pray;  
2. Kind teachers, par-ents, chil-dren dear, In un - ion sweet all min-gle here;  
3. Thou lov-ing Sav - ior, teach-er kind, Help us the nar - row way to find;

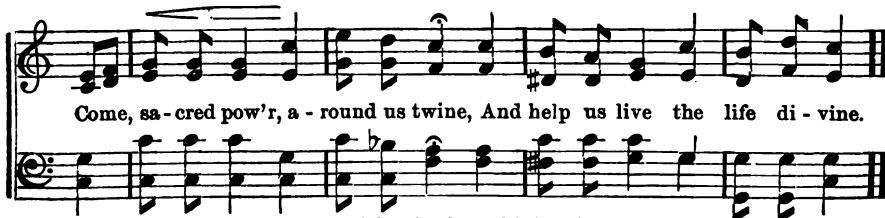


To learn thro' ten - der words of love, The bless - ed pre - cepts from a - bove.  
The Sav - ior dear is with us too, And all may feel his pres - ence true.  
"Thou art the truth, the life, the way." Then may we thy com - mands o - bey.

**CHORUS.**



Oh, we would feel the gen - tle pow'r, That con - se - crates this ho - ly hour;



Come, sa - cred pow'r, a - round us twine, And help us live the life di - vine.

# Let the Light Shine In.

W. H. GARDNER.

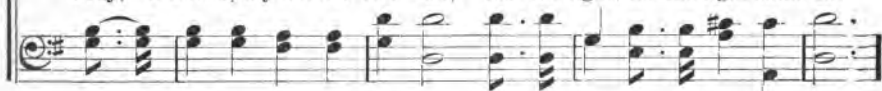
S. W. STRAUB.

*Joyfully.*

1. Does the world seem full of sor - row, Does the fire of hope burn dim?
2. Does the Sav - ior seem far from thee, Does thy heart grow cold with - in?
3. Does the path look steep be - fore thee, Are thy bat - tles hard to win?



Oh, cast the shad - ow from you, Let the light, let the light shine in!  
 Oh, cast thine eyes to heav - en, Let the light, let the light shine in!  
 Pray, "O Christ, my blessed Sav - ior, Let the light, let the light shine in!"



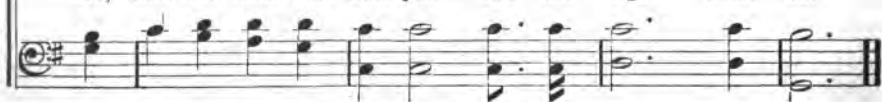
## CHORUS



Let the light shine in!..... Let the light shine in!.....  
 Let the light shine in! Let the light shine in!



Oh, cast the shad - ow from you— Let the light shine in!





# Sowing the Seed.

5

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Sow-ing the seed, pre-par-ing for the har-vest While the gold-en sun is high:
2. Sow-ing the seed! shall tares or weeds among them Spring to life and choke the grain?
3. Sow-ing the seed! O bless-ed oc-cu-pa-tion! If we sow in faith and love,



What do we scat-ter? care-ful-ly re-mem-ber, We must gath-er by and by.  
 Scat-ter the seed 'mid earn-est cul-ti-va-tion, Honest work for hon-est gain.  
 Je-sus will give a roy-al com-pen-sa-tion At the "har-vest home" a-bove.



## CHORUS.



Sow - - ing, sow - ing, Sow-ing, we are sow-ing for our  
 Sow-ing the seed, sowing the seed,



reap-ing by and by; Sow-ing to-day, sowing to-day,—Reap-ing by and by.





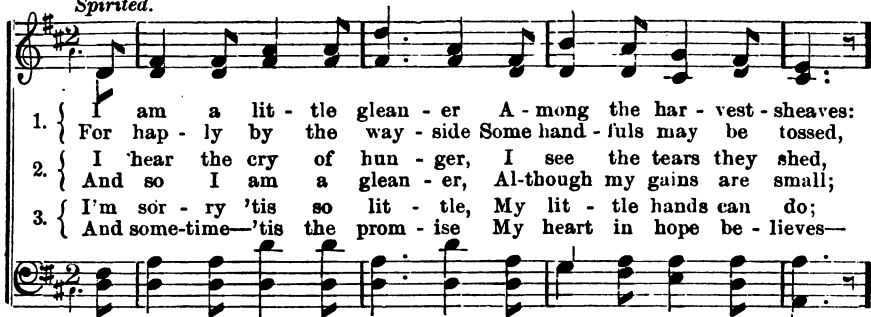
# The Gleaner.

7

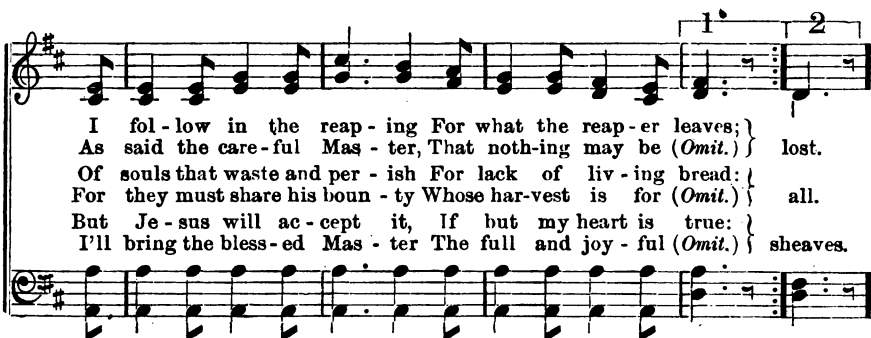
Miss E. E. LAY.

W. F. WERSCHKUL.

*Spirited.*

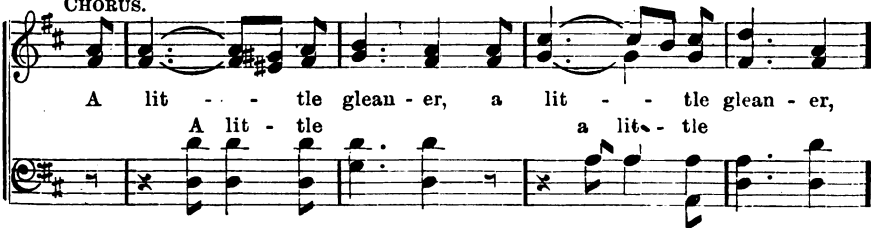


1. { I am a lit - tle glean - er A - mong the har - vest - sheaves:  
For hap - ly by the way - side Some hand - fuls may be tossed,  
2. { I hear the cry of hun - ger, I see the tears they shed,  
And so I am a glean - er, Al-though my guins are small;  
3. { I'm sor - ry 'tis so lit - tle, My lit - tle hands can do;  
And some-time-'tis the prom - ise My heart in hope be - lieves—

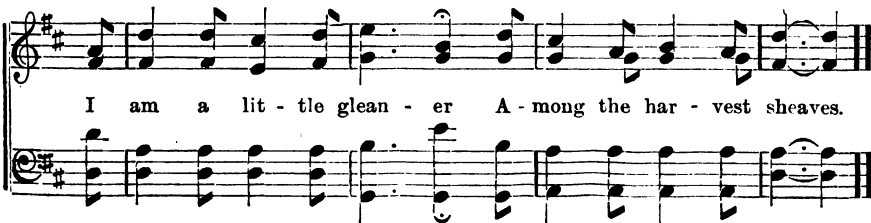


I fol - low in the reap - ing For what the reap - er leaves; }  
As said the care - ful Mas - ter, That noth - ing may be (Omit.) } lost.  
Of souls that waste and per - ish For lack of liv - ing bread: }  
For they must share his boun - ty Whose har - vest is for (Omit.) } all.  
But Je - sus will ac - cept it, If but my heart is true:  
I'll bring the bless - ed Mas - ter The full and joy - ful (Omit.) } sheaves.

CHORUS.



A lit - - tle glean - er, a lit - - tle glean - er,  
A lit - tle a lit - tle



I am a lit - tle glean - er A - mong the har - vest sheaves.

# Go Work To-Day.

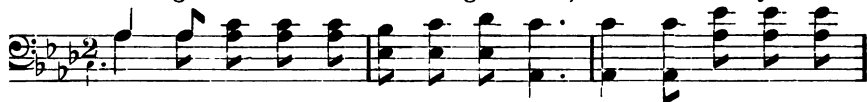
W. H. GARDNER.

S. W. STRAUB.

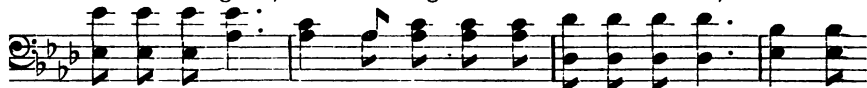
*With energy.*



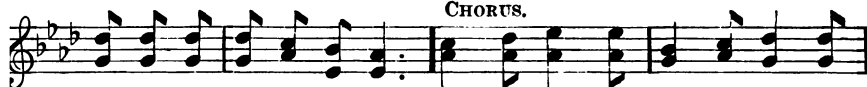
1. Lo! the Lord of the har-vest is come, And he gaz - es on
2. Oh, a - bun-dant, in - deed, is the store, But the la - bor - ers,
3. Lin - ger not till the sun has gone down, There are fields yet more



fields white and fair, Hear him call for the sick - le and blade, And for  
still they are few, Go, my broth-er, to - day to the field, There is  
fair we must glean, Drink a draught of the wa - ter of life, And be



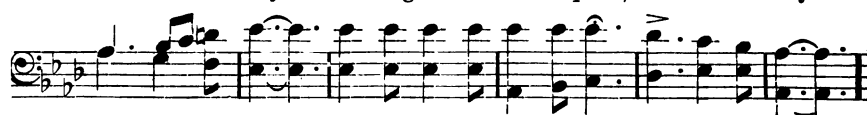
## CHORUS.



reap-ers to work for him there. Has - ten, reap - ers, to the har - vest,  
work there for me and for you.  
sure that the sick-le is keen.



Go work to - day! Bind the grain on hill and plain, Go work to - day!



# Hinder not the Children.

9

Rev. W. J. H. HOGAN.

ALFRED BEIRLY.



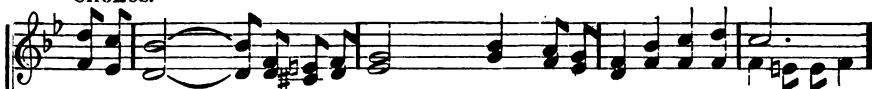
1. Lit - tle chil-dren, lit - tle chil-dren, Lov - ing hands to Je - sus led;
2. As his lambs the Shep-herd watch-es, And pro - tects from ev - 'ry harm;
3. Let us then like lov - ing chil-dren, To the dear Re-deem - er go,



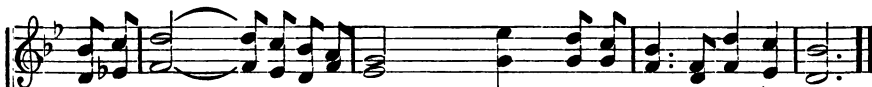
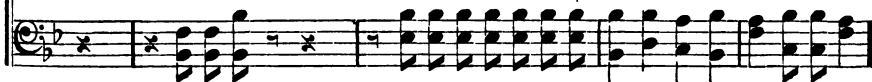
In his arms he took and bless'd them, And to those a - bout him said:  
So, a - round his lit - tle chil-dren Je - sus throws his shield-ing arm.  
Fear-less, trust-ing to his guid-ing, All our jour - ney here be - low.



## CHORUS.



Hin-der not the lit-tle chil - - dren, Suffer them to come to me,  
Hin-der not the little children, come to me,

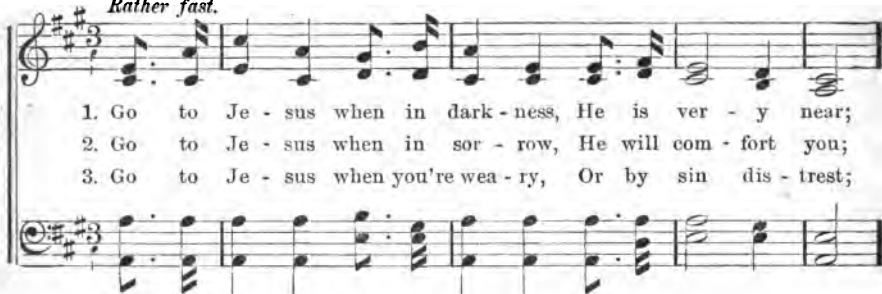


Such a - lone, my Fa-ther's king - - dom, And his glo-rious face shall see.  
Such alone, my Father's kingdom,

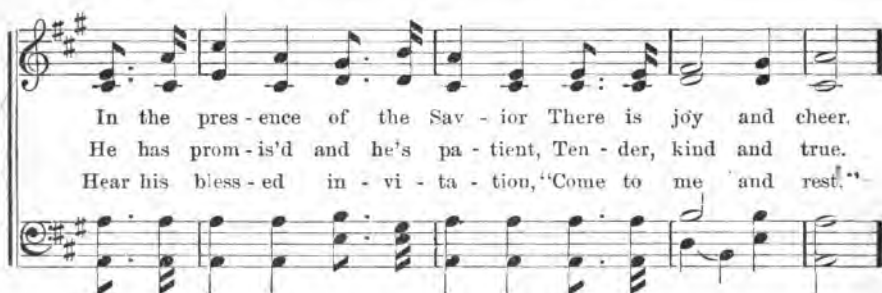


MARIA STRAUB.

J. M. STILLMAN.

*Rather fast.*

1. Go to Je - sus when in dark - ness, He is ver - y near;  
2. Go to Je - sus when in sor - row, He will com - fort you;  
3. Go to Je - sus when you're wea - ry, Or by sin dis - tress;

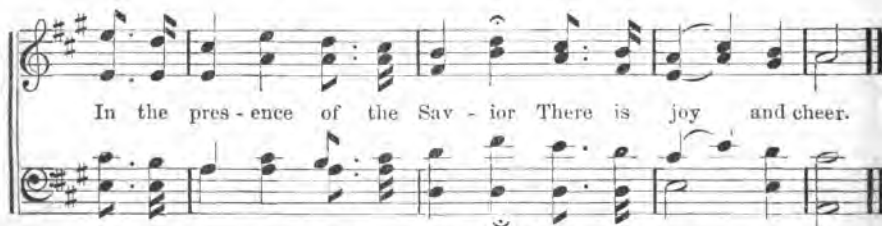


In the pres - ence of the Sav - ior There is joy and cheer,  
He has prom - is'd and he's pa - tient, Ten - der, kind and true.  
Hear his bless - ed in - vi - ta - tion, "Come to me and rest."

CHORUS.



Go to Je - sus, go to Je - sus, There is joy and cheer;



In the pres - ence of the Sav - ior There is joy and cheer.

# The Everlasting Arms.

11

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-  
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-  
3. What have I to do, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-

last-ing Arms! What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Lean-ing  
last-ing Arms! Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Lean-ing  
last-ing Arms? I have peace complete with my Lord so near, Lean-ing

## CHORUS.

on the Ev-er-last-ing Arms. Lean - - ing, lean - - ing,  
on the Ev-er-last-ing Arms.  
on the Ev-er-last-ing Arms. Lean-ing on Je-sus, leaning on Je-sus,

Safe and se-cure from all a-larms; Lean-ing on the Ev-er-last-ing Arms!



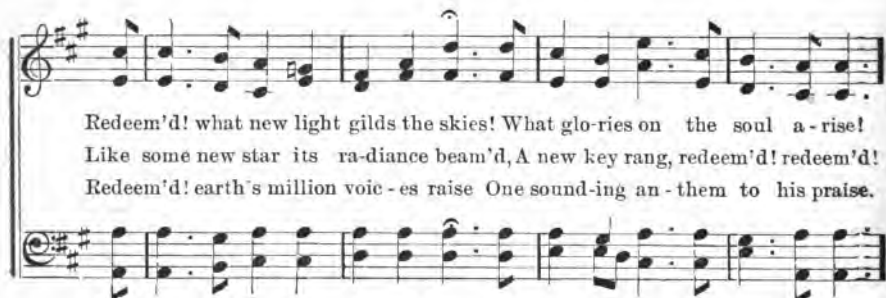
## The World Redeemed!

S. P. SMITH, D. D.

S. W. STRAUB.

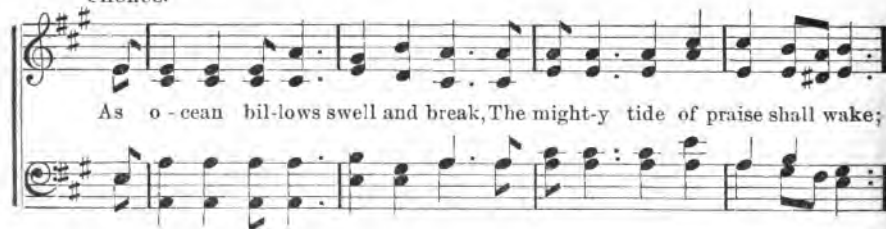


1. Redeem'd from death! redeem'd from sin! Redeem'd from ills with-out, with-in!  
 2. Glo-ry to him whose love unknown Touch'd man's abyss from heav'n's high throne;  
 3. Redeemed! ere-a-tion, joy-ful, brings Its trib-ute to the King of Kings;




Redeem'd! what new light gilds the skies! What glo-ries on the soul a-rise!  
 Like some new star its ra-diance beam'd, A new key rang, redeem'd! redeem'd!  
 Redeem'd! earth's million voic-es raise One sound-ing an-them to his praise.

## CHORUS.



As o-cean bil-lows swell and break, The might-y tide of praise shall wake;



Thy love, O Lord, like the might-y sea, Shall waft a world, re-deem'd, to thee.

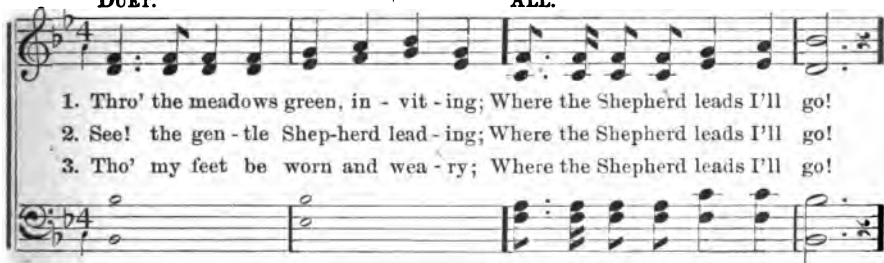
# Where the Shepherd Leads.

13

A. P. COBB.  
DUET.

J. H. FILLMORE, by per.

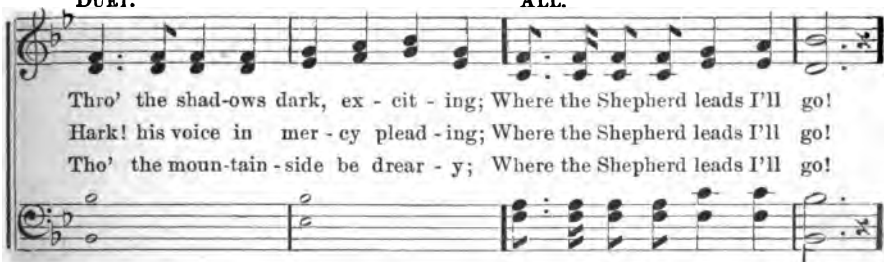
ALL.



1. Tho' the meadows green, in - vit - ing; Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!  
2. See! the gen - tle Shep - herd lead - ing; Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!  
3. Tho' my feet be worn and wea - ry; Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!

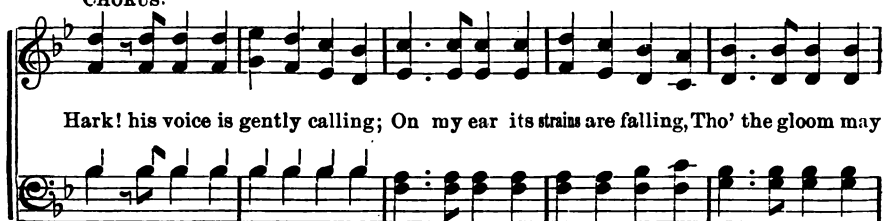
DUET.

ALL.

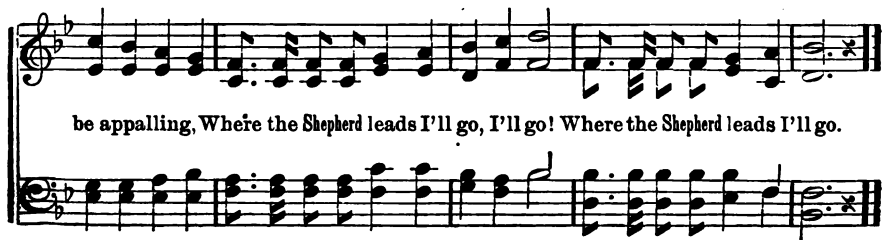


Tho' the shad-ows dark, ex - cit - ing; Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!  
Hark! his voice in mer - cy plead - ing; Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!  
Tho' the moun-tain - side be drear - y; Where the Shepherd leads I'll go!

CHORUS.



Hark! his voice is gently calling; On my ear its strains are falling, Tho' the gloom may

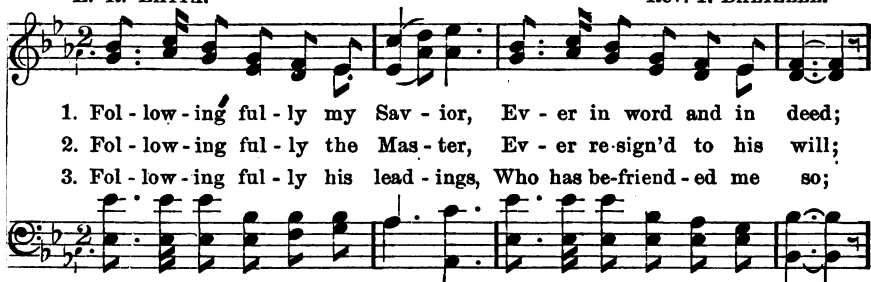


be appalling, Where the Shepherd leads I'll go, I'll go! Where the Shepherd leads I'll go.

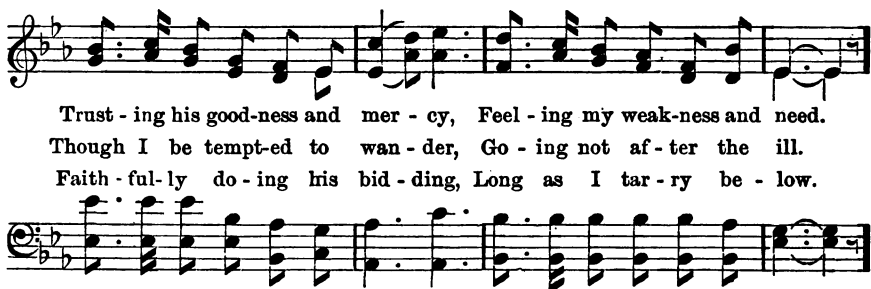
## Following Fully.

• E. R. LATTA.

Rev. I. BALTZELL.

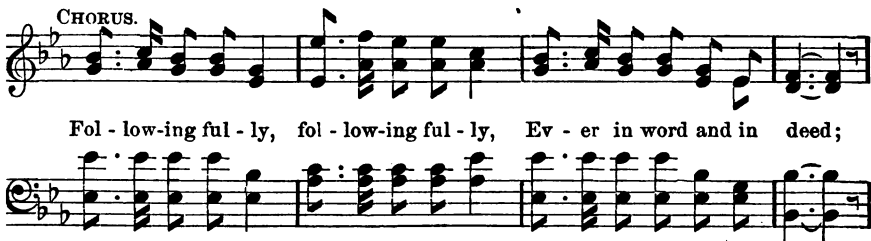


1. Fol-low-ing ful-ly my Sav-ior, Ev-er in word and in deed;  
 2. Fol-low-ing ful-ly the Mas-ter, Ev-er re-sign'd to his will;  
 3. Fol-low-ing ful-ly his lead-ings, Who has be-friend-ed me so;

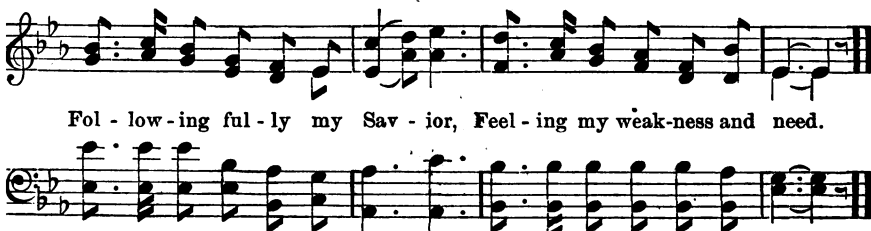


Trust-ing his good-ness and mer-cy, Feel-ing my weak-ness and need.  
 Though I be tempt-ed to wan-der, Go-ing not af-ter the ill.  
 Faith-ful-ly do-ing his bid-ding, Long as I tar-ry be-low.

CHORUS.



Fol-low-ing ful-ly, fol-low-ing ful-ly, Ev-er in word and in deed;



Fol-low-ing ful-ly my Sav-ior, Feel-ing my weak-ness and need.

# God is Love.

15

S. W. STRAUB.

1. Ev - 'ry tree and flow'r we pass, Ev - 'ry tuft of wav - ing grass,  
 2. He who dwell - eth high in heav'n, Un - to us all things has giv'n.  
 3. God is Love, and Peace and Truth, Life e - ter - nal, fade - less youth;

Ev - 'ry leaf and o - p'ning bud Seem to tell us, "God is Love."  
 Let us, as thro' life we move, Ev - er feel that God is Love.  
 Man and beast, each flow'r and stream, Loud pro-claim, "God is Su-preme."

## CHORUS.

*f* All things beau - ti - ful and fair, Earth and sky and balm - y air,

*pp* *Rit.....*  
 Sun - ny field and shad - y grove, Gen - tly whis - per, "God is Love."

FRANC.

*Earnestly.* May be Solo.

S. W. STRAUB.

1. Liv - ing for Je - sus day by day, Fol low - ing as he leads the way,  
 2. Liv - ing for Je - sus! lit - tle things In dai - ly life may take the wings of  
 3. Liv - ing for Je - sus! no not dead; Draw - ing rich life from Foun - tain - head;

Nev - er a thought in great or small, Do - ing his will, and that is all.  
 Mes - sen - gers, swift and strong and brave, God on - ly knows, a soul may save.  
 Qui - et - ly wa - t'ring, tho' un - seen, Ma - ny a life from Liv - ing Stream.

## CHORUS.

Such may my life be, glo - ri - ous Son! Mys - ti - cal un - ion here be - gun.

One with the Father, the Spir - it and Thee, Liv - ing thro' time and e - ter - ni - ty.

# Our Wonderful King!

17

Rev. JOHN O. FOSTER.

ROBERT K. MOORE. By per.

1. The na - tions are read - y and wait - ing, For the toc - sin of  
 2. We'll sing of his gra - cious sal - va - tion, And a - loud shall the  
 3. He's worth - y of love's rich - est tok - en, And to ev - 'ry af -

prais - es to ring; The mil - lions are list'n-ing and long - ing, For the  
 cho - rus - es ring; The deep swell-ing an-thems of prais - es, To this  
 fec - tion we bring; The gold and the sil - ver of na - tions, We must

*D. S.* The na - tions are read - y and wait - ing, For this

*Fine.*  
 song of the heav - en - ly King. This won - der - ful, won - der - ful  
 won - der - ful, won - der - ful King.  
 lay at the feet of our King.  
 won - der - ful, won - der - ful King.

*D. S.*  
 King..... This won - der - ful, won - der - ful King.  
 won - der - ful King,

C. H. G.  
*Boldly.*

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. A - rouse ye! O sol-diers of Je - sus, The trum-pet is sounding a-larms!
2. O sol-dier, re-spond to your du - ty, For man-y and stubborn thy foes;
3. See Je sus up-hold-ing the stand-ard, And low-ered it nev-er must be!



Hark ye! for the voice of your Lead-er Is call-ing the faith-ful to arms!  
Be up and re-cruit-ing for Je - sus, — Be strong in your might to op-pose.  
With patience, with pray'r and de-vo-tion Go forth, and the vic-to-ry see!



CHORUS.

The trum - - pet is sound - ing A - rouse!.....



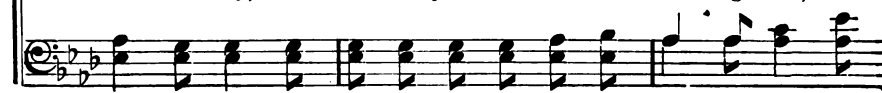
The trum-pet is sound-ing to arms! to arms! A - rouse ye and press to the



Your Lead - - er is call - - ing, Press



field a - way, The voice of your Lead-er is call - ing thee, Press





# Soldiers of Jesus—Concluded.

19

on with-out de-lay.....

on to the con-flict with-out de-lay; Ye who have en-list-ed for

Je-sus be faith-ful, For strong is the en-e-my press-ing to-day.

## Faith and Works.

CAROLINE A. SOULE.

S. W. STRAUB.

1. Go thy way Day by day, The way heav'n points to thee; Question nev-er; Trust-ing
2. Do thy task— Nev-er ask Why must it be done? Nev-er bor-row From the
3. Then shalt thou, E-ven now, Live in God and light; And when dy-ing Dread not
4. Forthou knowest As thou sowest So shalt thou e'er reap, Du-ty done is Vic-t'ry

D. S. Bear-ing cross-es, Heav-y

*Fine.* CHORUS. *D. S.*

ev-er, Peace then shalt thou see. Live a-right, Lov-ing God for-ev-er;

mor-row, Use the pres-ent sun.

ly-ing In the cold and night. Day and night,

won and Sweet the vic-tor's sleep.

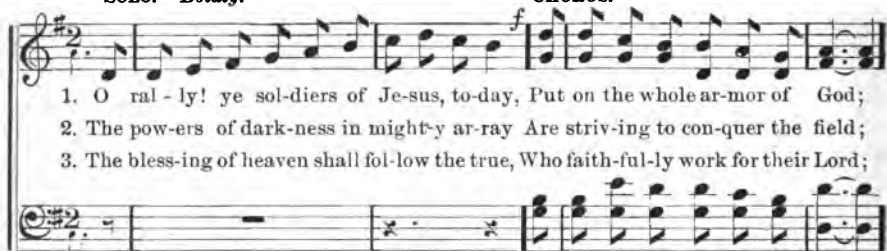
less-es; Mur-mur-ing—Oh, nev-er.

## Rally! ye Soldiers of Jesus!

L. B. M.  
SOLO. *Boldly.*

CHORUS.

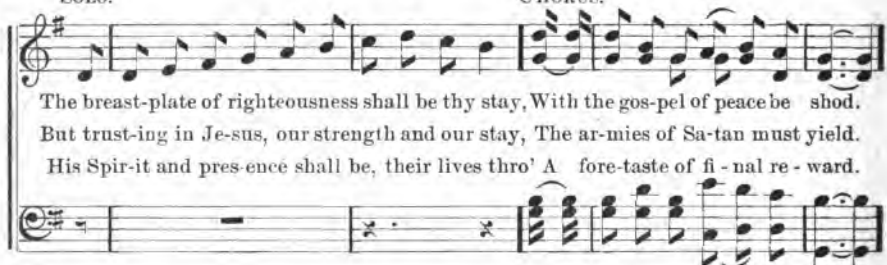
L. B. MITCHELL.



1. O ral - ly! ye sol-diers of Je-sus, to-day, Put on the whole ar-mor of God;  
 2. The pow-ers of dark-ness in might-y ar-ray Are striv-ing to con-quer the field;  
 3. The bless-ing of heaven shall fol-low the true, Who faith-ful-ly work for their Lord;

SOLO.

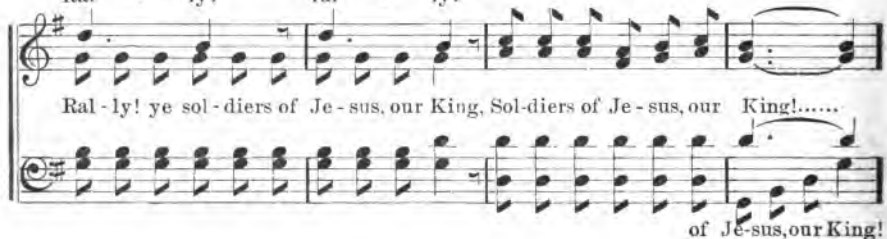
CHORUS.



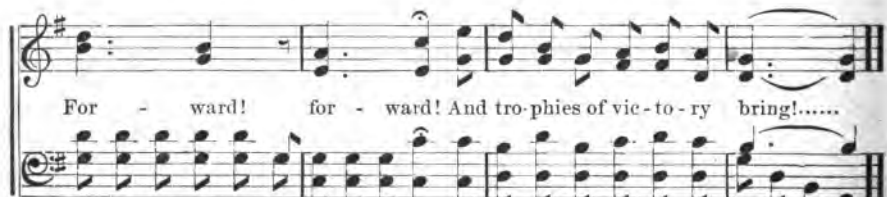
The breast-plate of righteousness shall be thy stay, With the gos-pel of peace be shod.  
 But trust-ing in Je-sus, our strength and our stay, The ar-mies of Sa-tan must yield.  
 His Spir-it and pres-ence shall be, their lives thro' A fore-taste of fi-nal re-ward.

REFRAIN. *Faster.*

Ral - ly! ral - ly!



Ral - ly! ye sol - diers of Je - sus, our King, Sol - diers of Je - sus, our King!.....  
 of Je - sus, our King!



For - ward! for - ward! And tro-phies of vic-to-ry bring!.....

For-ward! and trophies of vic-to-ry bring, And trophies of vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry bring!

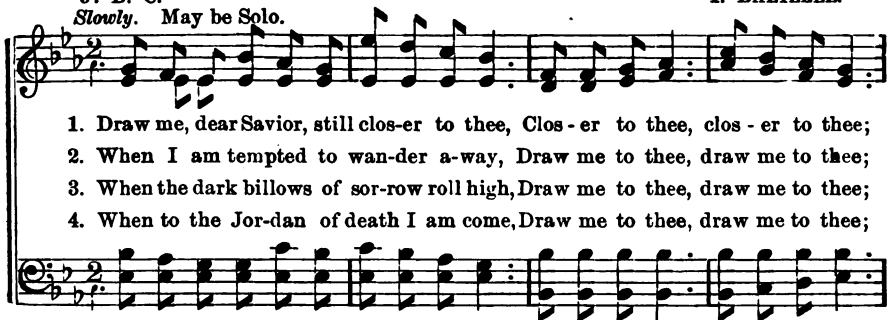
# Closer to Thee.

21

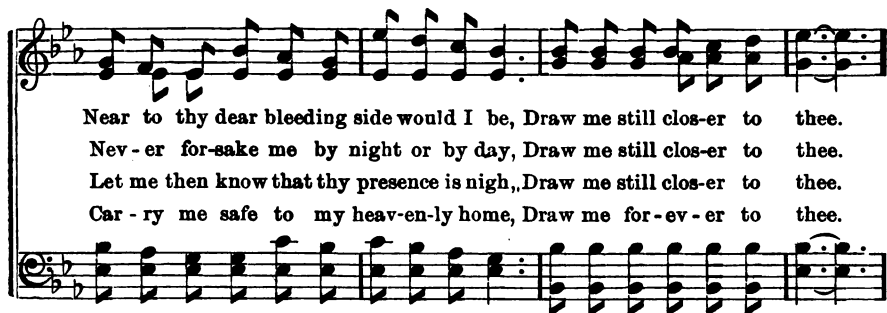
J. B. C.

I. BALTZELL.

*Slowly.* May be Solo.

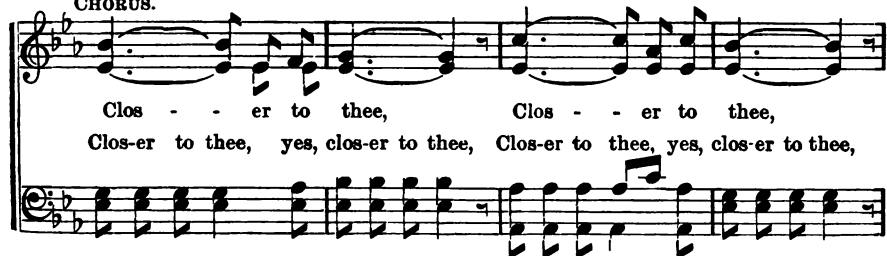


1. Draw me, dear Savior, still clos-er to thee, Clos-er to thee, clos-er to thee;
2. When I am tempted to wan-der a-way, Draw me to thee, draw me to thee;
3. When the dark billows of sor-row roll high, Draw me to thee, draw me to thee;
4. When to the Jor-dan of death I am come, Draw me to thee, draw me to thee;

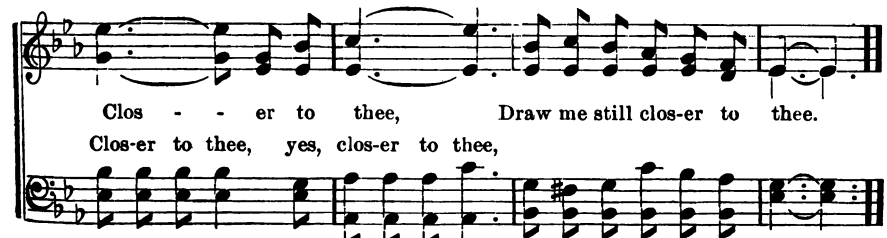


Near to thy dear bleeding side would I be, Draw me still clos-er to thee.  
 Nev-er for-sake me by night or by day, Draw me still clos-er to thee.  
 Let me then know that thy presence is nigh, Draw me still clos-er to thee.  
 Car-ry me safe to my heav-en-ly home, Draw me for-ev-er to thee.

CHORUS.



Clos - - er to thee, Clos - - er to thee,  
 Clos-er to thee, yes, clos-er to thee, Clos-er to thee, yes, clos-er to thee,



Clos - - er to thee, Draw me still clos-er to thee.  
 Clos-er to thee, yes, clos-er to thee,

## Jesus is our Leader.

F. S. SHEPHERD.  
*With energy.*

LICKL. Arr. by S. W. S.

1. I've join'd the bless ed gos - pel band, Je - sus is our Lead - er;  
 2. We fear no foes that may as - sail, Je - sus is our Lead - er;  
 3. We now have en - ter'd Beu - lah Land, Je - sus is our Lead - er;  
 4. To heav-en's gate we soon will come, Je - sus is our Lead - er;

We're march-ing to pos - sess the land, Je - sus leads us on.  
 For in his strength we'll nev - er fail, Je - sus leads us on.  
 And we're a hap - py, joy - ous band, Je - sus leads us on.  
 And an - gel bands will greet us home, Je - sus leads us on.

CHORUS. *Faster. f*

We're march-ing for-ward day by day, A - long the straight and nar - row way;

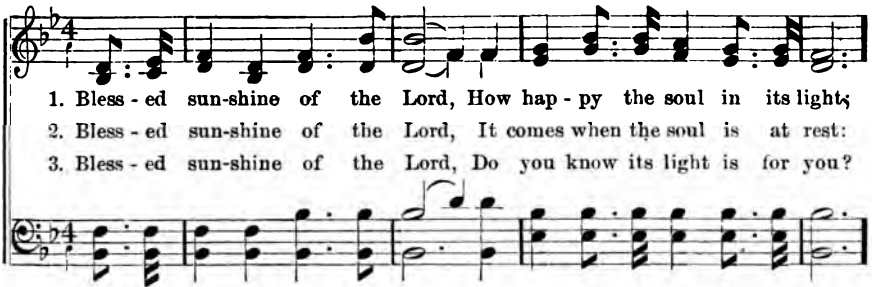
*f*  
 We're bound to tri-umph, come what may! Je - sus leads us on.

# Sunshine! Sunshine!

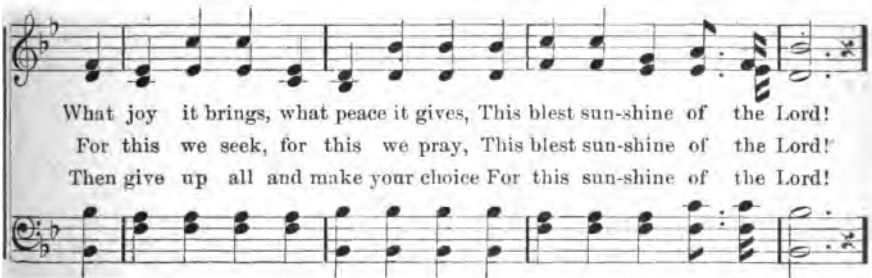
23

Rev. J. H. W.

Rev. J. H. WEBER.



1. Bless - ed sun-shine of the Lord, How hap - py the soul in its light;  
2. Bless - ed sun-shine of the Lord, It comes when the soul is at rest:  
3. Bless - ed sun-shine of the Lord, Do you know its light is for you?




What joy it brings, what peace it gives, This blest sun-shine of the Lord!  
For this we seek, for this we pray, This blest sun-shine of the Lord!  
Then give up all and make your choice For this sun-shine of the Lord!

## CHORUS.



Sun - shine, sun - shine, give me the sunshine of the Lord:  
Sunshine, sunshine, sunshine, sunshine, of the Lord,



Sun - shine, sun - shine, Give me the sun-shine of the Lord.  
Sunshine, sunshine, sunshine, sunshine,

## Come In!

MARIA STRAUB.

S. W. STRAUB.

*Rather fast.*

1. Come to Sun - day school to - day, Hear the chil - dren sweet - ly sing;
2. Je - sus comes with love and cheer, All his bless - ings you may win;
3. There is dan - ger while you stray, Learn to shun the ways of sin;



Friends will wel - come you al - way, On - ly come in, come in.  
 He would love to meet you here, On - ly come in, come in.  
 Join our Sun - day school to - day, On - ly come in, come in.

*f* CHORUS. *Faster.*

All are wel - come here to - day, Oh, come in! Oh, come in!



Je - sus bids us fol - low him, Oh, come in! Oh, come in!

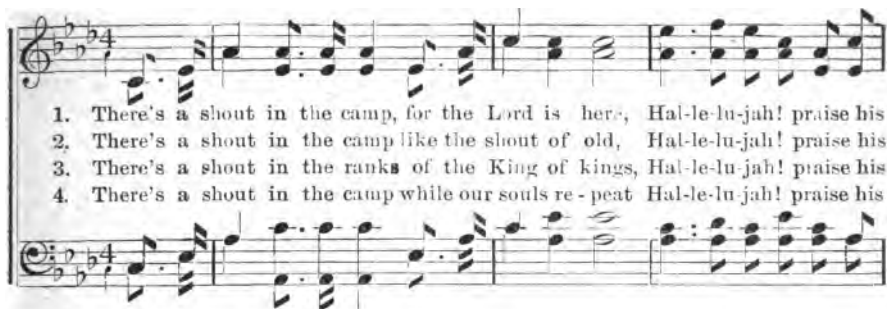


# A Shout in the Camp.

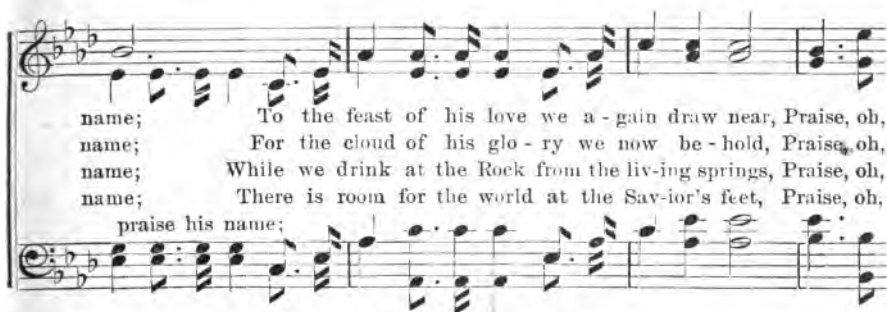
25

FANNY J. CROSBY.

JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. There's a shout in the camp, for the Lord is here, Hal-le-lu-jah! praise his  
 2. There's a shout in the camp like the shout of old, Hal-le-lu-jah! praise his  
 3. There's a shout in the ranks of the King of kings, Hal-le-lu-jah! praise his  
 4. There's a shout in the camp while our souls re-peat Hal-le-lu-jah! praise his



name; To the feast of his love we a-gain draw near, Praise, oh,  
 name; For the cloud of his glo-ry we now be-hold, Praise, oh,  
 name; While we drink at the Rock from the liv-ing springs, Praise, oh,  
 name; There is room for the world at the Sav-ior's feet, Praise, oh,  
 praise his name;

CHORUS.



praise his name. Room for the mill-ions, room for all! Hal-le-lu-jah! praise his



name; Come to the banquet, great and small, Praise, oh, praise his name.  
 praise his name;



## Keep Me Close to Thee.

Dr. A. C. WOODRUFF.

*Pleadingly.* May be Solo.

1. Keep me close to thee, dear Fa - ther, While the bil - lows o'er me roll;  
 2. Keep me close to thee, dear Mas - ter, While temp - ta - tions still as - sail;  
 3. Keep me close to thee, dear Spir - it Of the cloud - less light of day,

While the night winds moan and gath - er In their black - ness round my soul.  
 Soft - er, sweet - er, deep - er, fast - er Let thy death - less love pre - vail.  
 Un - til I thy light in - her - it, Tho' the heav - ens fade a - way.

## CHORUS.

Keep me close to thee..... Keep me close to thee.....  
 Keep me close to thee, Keep me close to thee,


Keep me close to thee, dear Fa - ther, Keep me close to thee.....  
 to thee.

# Come, Learn the Way.



27

P. W. H.


P. W. HILL.



1. Come chil-dren to our Sab-bath School, At home no lon-ger stay,  
2. Our teach-ers here are kind to us, We learn to sing and pray,  
3. O may we nev-er, nev-er sin, But should we go a-stray,



We're hap-py as the lit-tle birds, O, come and learn the way.  
We learn of Je-sus, Son of God, The Life, the Truth, the Way.  
The lit-tle lambs he call-eth back From wan-der-ing a-way.



CHORUS.



Come and learn the way, O come and learn the way,




Our teach-ers will be glad to meet you, Come, learn the way.




W. H. GARDNER.


S. W. STRAUB.

*Earnestly.* May be Solo or Duet.



1. We all can do some-thing for Je - sus, A word, or song, or prayer;  
 2. We all can do some thing for Je - sus, And sweet the work will be;  
 3. We all can do some-thing for Je - sus, And joy will fill each heart;



Then let us be up and do - ing, Oh, where-fore wait you there?  
 Ah, tru - ly 'tis worth the la - bor, His lov - ing smile to see.  
 'Twill take you away from the shad - ows, And make your fears de - part.

CHORUS. *Faster.*


We all can do some-thing for Je - sus, Some-thing for his dear name;.....  
 Some - thing for his dear name;



And, be the ser - vice great or small, It pleas - eth him the same.....  
 It pleas - eth him the same.

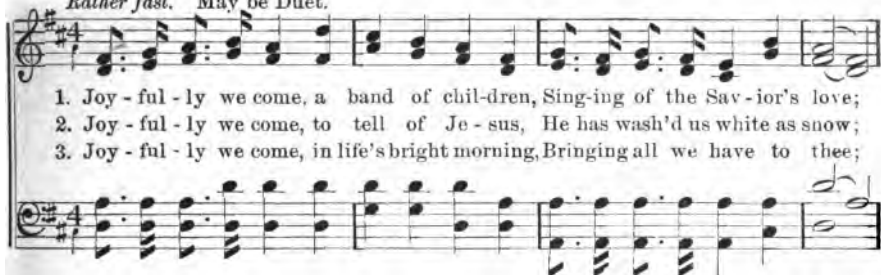
# Joyfully We Come.

29

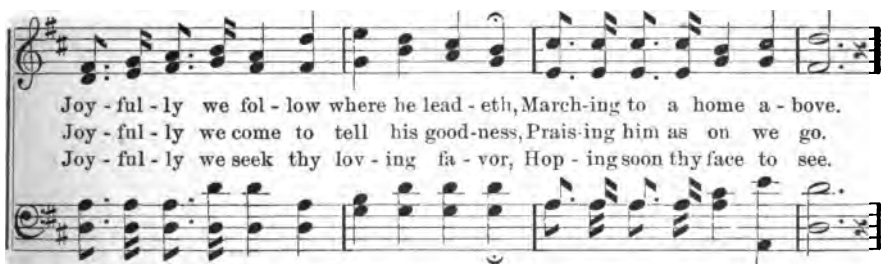
L. E. J.

L. E. JONES.

*Rather fast.* May be Duet.



1. Joy - ful - ly we come, a band of chil-dren, Sing-ing of the Sav-ior's love;  
2. Joy - ful - ly we come, to tell of Je - sus, He has wash'd us white as snow;  
3. Joy - ful - ly we come, in life's bright morning, Bringing all we have to thee;



Joy - ful - ly we fol - low where he lead - eth, March - ing to a home a - bove.  
Joy - ful - ly we come to tell his good - ness, Praising him as on we go.  
Joy - ful - ly we seek thy lov - ing fa - vor, Hop - ing soon thy face to see.

## CHORUS.



Joy - ful - ly we come to Je - sus, Joy - ful - ly we come;  
Joy - ful - ly we come, come to Je - sus, Joyfully we come, joyfully we come;



Joy - - ful - ly we come to Je - sus, Joy - ful - ly we come, to - day.  
Joy - ful - ly we come, come to Je - sus,

JESSIE H. BROWN.

FRED A. FILLMORE.



1. There is joy in heav'n among the an - gels, When a wan-der-er returns to the fold,
2. There is joy on earth among the righteous, There are faithful hearts that thrill with de-light,
3. You can give that joy to saints and angels, For the loving Shepherd calls you to-day,



When he comes to seek a place of safe - ty, Af - ter stray-ing in the dark and cold.  
 When a soul is giv-en to the Sav - ior, Led to trust the gentle Shepherd's might.  
 Heav'n and earth will join to bid you wel-come, Do not lin-ger, do not lon - ger stray!



## CHORUS.



There is joy..... a-mong the an - - gels, There is  
 There is joy, yes, there is joy a-mong the an - gels,



joy among the angels when a wanderer returns; There is joy..... among the  
 There is joy, yes, there is



# Joy Among the Angels—Concluded.

31

an - - - gels, When a wan-der-er returns to the fold.  
joy a-mong the an-gels, to the fold.

## Where Jesus is, is Rest.

S. W. STRAUB.

1. O heart, that dai - ly longs for rest, But seeks that rest in vain, Cease  
2. When, o'er my spir-it's trou - bled way, Shall dis - ap-point-ments cease? Dis-  
3. Nor earth - ly friend, nor var - ied scene, Nor ob - jects sought and won, Can  
4. "Where Je - sus is!" O Christ my Lord, Dwell ev - er in this breast, Un-

CHORUS.


from the sad and fruitless quest, A calm from earth to gain. Where Je - sus is, is  
sat - is-fac-tions, day by day, Give place to calm and peace?  
sat - is - fy the longing heart, But on - ly Christ a - lone.  
til I hear the welcome word That calls to hear's own rest.

rest; His love can make a calm; His presence in the breast Is hush, and bliss, and balm.


## His Love Can Ne'er be Told.

W. N. W.

S. W. STRAUB.

*Not too fast.* May be Solo.


1. The gold - en gate stands all a - jar, I'm bid to en - ter in;  
 2. I see a throng all cloth'd in white, I won - der whence they came;  
 3. Thro' trib - u - la - tions deep they came, Led on by Je - sus' love;




I hear the mu - sic from a - far, Oh, how the ran - som'd sing!  
 Their robes are pure in Je - sus' sight, They sing in loft - y strains.  
 They shout sal - va - tion in his name, And dwell in bliss a - bove.

CHORUS.



Oh, may we sing that cho - rus too! And praise him ev - er - more.....  
 And praise him ev - er - more.



For he is ev - er good and true, His love can ne'er be told.

# Thy Father Waits for Thee.

33

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

J. M. STILLMAN.

*Not too slow.* >

1. Wan-d'rer from thy Fa-ther's home, So full of sin, so far a-way,  
 2. He is here! his lov-ing voice Hath reach'd thee, tho' so far a-way!  
 3. Rise and go! thy Fa-ther waits To wel-come and re-ceive and bless;

Wilt thou an-y lon-ger roam? Oh, wilt thou not re-turn to-day?  
 He is wait-ing to re-joice, O wan-d'ring one, o'er thee to-day.  
 Thou shalt tread his pal-ace gates In roy-al robe of right-eous-ness.

## CHORUS.

Thine shall be his heart of love, Thine his smile and thine his home;

Thine his joy, all joys a-bove, O wan-d'ring child, no lon-ger roam!  
 O wand'ring, wand'ring child! no lon-ger roam!



W. P. BALFERN.

H. N. LINCOLN.

1. Wheth-er with the few or ma - ny Ev - er work - ing for the Lord,  
 2. Do your best in joy or sor - row, Do your best by night or day,  
 3. Sun and stars and trees and flow - ers, Flow - ing streams and bound - less sea

Do your best and nev - er fal - ter, Ev - er lean - ing on his word,  
 Do your best in strength or weakness, Heed not what the world may say;  
 Ev - er work to cheer and help us,—Do their best, their ser - vice free:

Are you in the midst of con - flict, Full of trou - ble and un - rest?  
 See the Mas - ter ev - er work - ing, Ev - er at his best was he;  
 Do your best thro' time's thick darkness, And the best your eyes shall see;

Sor - row will not last for - ev - er, Trust in God and do your best.  
 Thro' his cries and tears and bleed - ing, To the last he toil'd for thee.  
 When the Lord and prince of work - ers Comes a - gain, he'll wel - come thee.

## CHORUS.

Trust in God..... and do your best,..... Trust in God..... and do your  
Trust in God and do your best, Trust in God and

best,..... Do your best, and nev - er fal - ter, Ev - er  
do your best,

lean - ing on his word, Trust in God..... and do your best.  
Trust in God

## What a Friend we have in Jesus.

Key of F.

1 What a friend we have in Jesus,  
All our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer!  
O, what peace we often forfeit,  
O, what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to God in prayer.

2 Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

HORATIUS BONAR.

AUGUSTA LARNED.

S. W. STRAUB.

*Not too fast.*

1. Lit - tle hands, be free in giv - ing; Lit - tle hearts, be glad to serve:  
 2. Give not on - ly gold and treas - ure, Give your sym - pa - thy and care,  
 3. An - gels gar - ner up in heav - en Ev - 'ry gen - tle word and deed;

Each un - self - ish act of liv - ing God fails nev - er to ob - serve.  
 Love that knew not stint or meas - ure Je - sus scat - tered ev - 'ry where.  
 All the joy your lives have giv - en To God's lit - tle ones in need.

## CHORUS.

*p*  
 Lit - tle hands, lit - tle hands, be free in giv - ing!

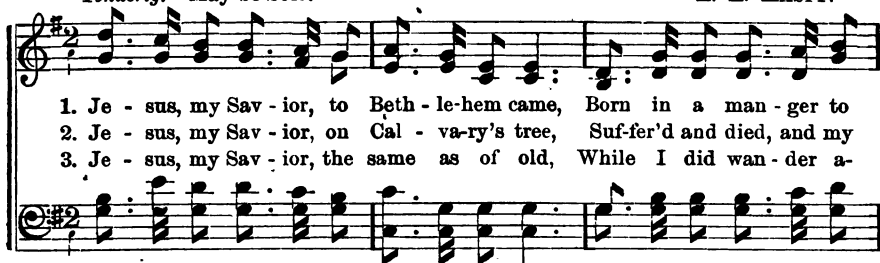
*f*  
 Lit - tle hearts, lit - tle hearts, be glad to serve, glad to serve!

# Seeking for Me.

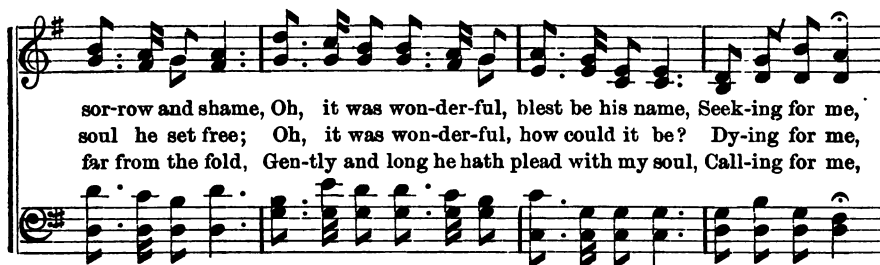
37

*Tenderly.* May be Solo.

E. E. HASTY.



1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, to Beth - le - hem came, Born in a man - ger to  
 2. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, on Cal - va - ry's tree, Suf - fer'd and died, and my  
 3. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, the same as of old, While I did wan - der a -

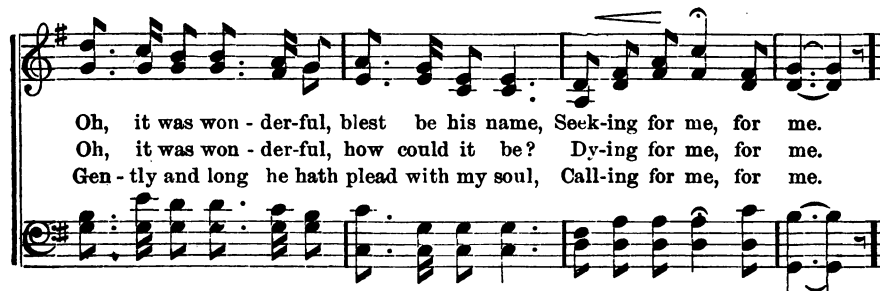


sor - row and shame, Oh, it was won - der - ful, blest be his name, Seek - ing for me,  
 soul he set free; Oh, it was won - der - ful, how could it be? Dy - ing for me,  
 far from the fold, Gen - tly and long he hath plead with my soul, Call - ing for me,



for me..... for me.....

for me, Seeking for me, seeking for me, Seeking for me, seeking for me:  
 for me, Dy - ing for me, dy - ing for me, Dy - ing for me, dy - ing for me:  
 for me, Call - ing for me, call - ing for me, Call - ing for me, call - ing for me:



Oh, it was won - der - ful, blest be his name, Seek - ing for me, for me.  
 Oh, it was won - der - ful, how could it be? Dy - ing for me, for me.  
 Gen - tly and long he hath plead with my soul, Call - ing for me, for me.

## I'll Remember My Creator.

MARIA STRAUB.

S. W. STRAUB.



1. I'll re-mem-ber my Cre-a-tor, In the sun-ny days of youth;
2. In the morn-ing when I wak-en From the slum-bers of the night,
3. I should love and serve him ev-er, Who has-giv-en life and friends;



I'll re-mem-ber him the Giv-er, And will learn his pre-cious truth.

I will not for-get to praise him, Who a-gain has bro't the light.

I'll re-mem-ber my Cre-a-tor, For the bless-ings that he sends.



## CHORUS.



I'll re-mem-ber, re-mem-ber, Re-mem-ber my Cre-a-tor in the days of my youth,



Re-mem-ber, re-mem-ber, Re-mem-ber my Cre-a-tor in the days of my youth.



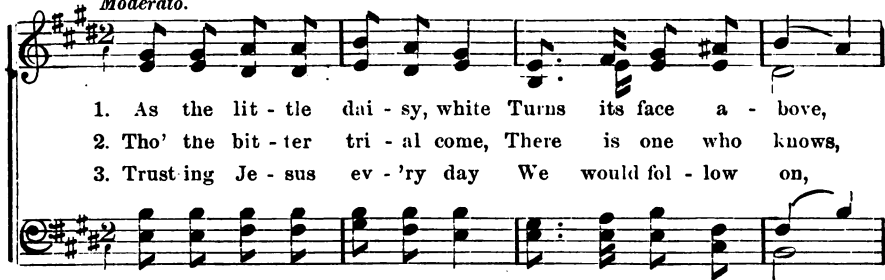
# We Would Follow On.

39

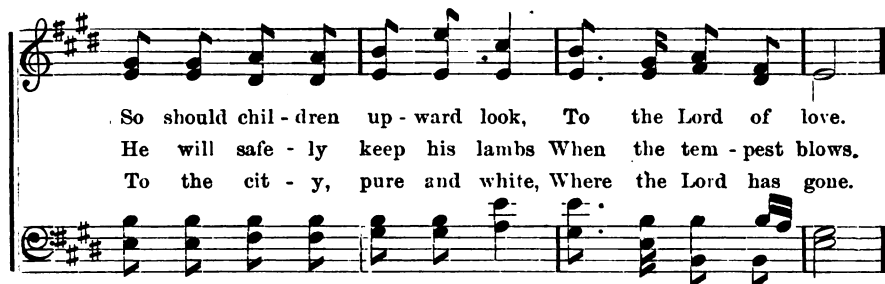
L. E. JONES.

E. P. McMURRAY.

*Moderato.*

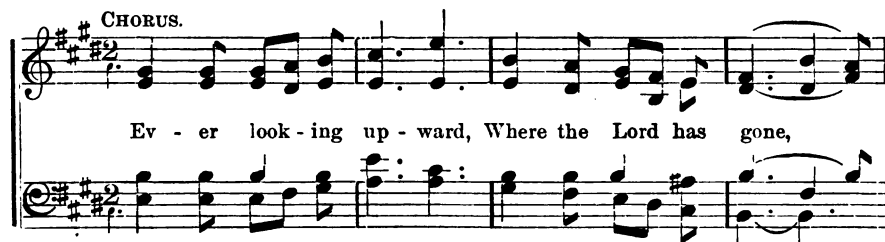


1. As the lit - tle dai - sy, white Turns its face a - bove,  
2. Tho' the bit - ter tri - al come, There is one who knows,  
3. Trust ing Je - sus ev - 'ry day We would fol - low on,



So should chil - dren up - ward look, To the Lord of love.  
He will safe - ly keep his lambs When the tem - pest blows.  
To the cit - y, pure and white, Where the Lord has gone.

CHORUS.



Ev - er look - ing up - ward, Where the Lord has gone,



Trust - ing in his guid - ing hand, We would fol - low on.

## Leave It with Him.

*Moderato.*

S. W. STRAUB.

1. Yes, leave it with Him; The lil - ies all do, And they grow; and they grow;  
 2. The grass-es are cloth'd, The rav-ens are fed From his store; from his store;  
 3. Yes, leave it with him; We're more dear to his heart, You will know, you will know,

*p*  
 They grow in the rain, They grow in the dew; Yes, they grow; yes they grow;  
 But you, who are loved And guard-ed and led, How much more, how much more,  
 Than lil - ies that bloom, Or flowers that start 'Neath the snow, 'neath the snow.

*m*  
 They grow in the dark - ness, all hid in the night, They  
 Will he clothe you and feed you and give you his care! Then  
 What - ev - er you need, if you ask it in prayer, You can

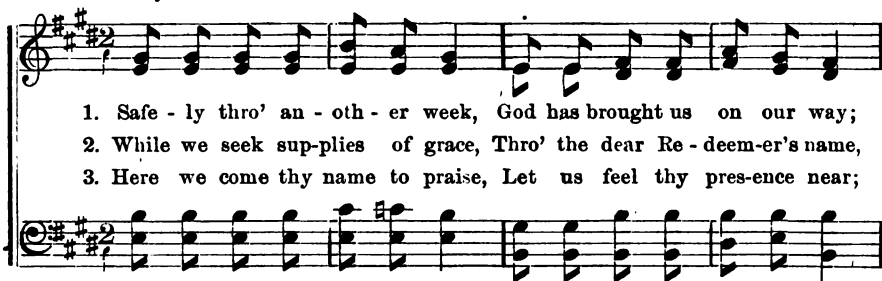
*p*  
 grow in the sun-shine, re-veal'd by the light, Still they grow, still they grow.  
 leave it with him, for he has ev-'ry-where Am - ple store, am - ple store.  
 leave it all with him, for you are his care, You will know, you will know.

# Safely Through Another Week.

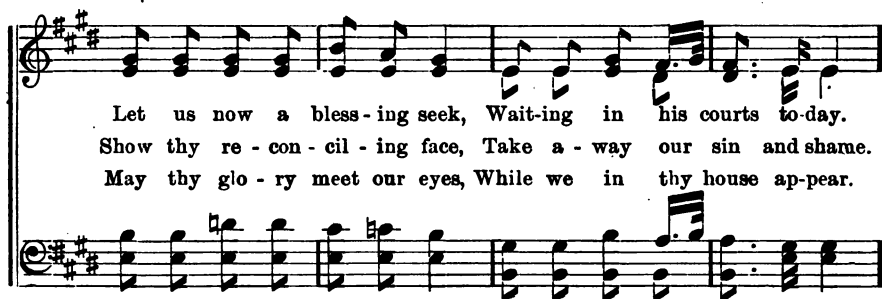
41

*Not too fast.*

From BLUMENTHAL.

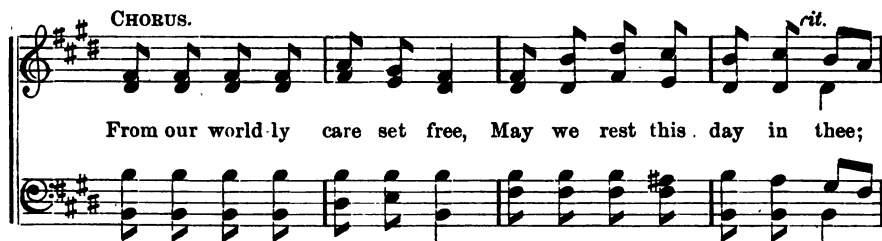


1. Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;  
2. While we seek sup - plies of grace, Thro' the dear Re - deem - er's name,  
3. Here we come thy name to praise, Let us feel thy pres - ence near;



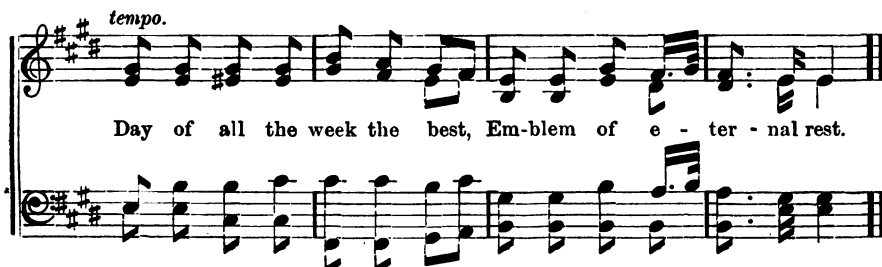
Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in his courts to - day.  
Show thy re - con - cil - ing face, Take a - way our sin and shame.  
May thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in thy house ap - pear.

CHORUS.



From our world - ly care set free, May we rest this day in thee;

*tempo.*



Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.




MARY A. STRAUB.

P. W. HILL.




1. In the king-dom of our Fa-ther There is room e-nough for all;  
 2. In that king-dom, bless-ed king-dom Sin and want shall not dis-tress;  
 3. In that land of love and beau-ty, Heav-en's sky is al-ways fair;




In the bo-som of our Fa-ther There is love for great and small.  
 For the King is just and right-eous, And all wrong will he re-dress.  
 And the breath of fra-grant flow-ers Gen-tly falls up-on the air.

CHORUS



In that king-dom, bless-ed king-dom There are joys for-ev-er free,  
 There are joys, are joys for-ev-er free,



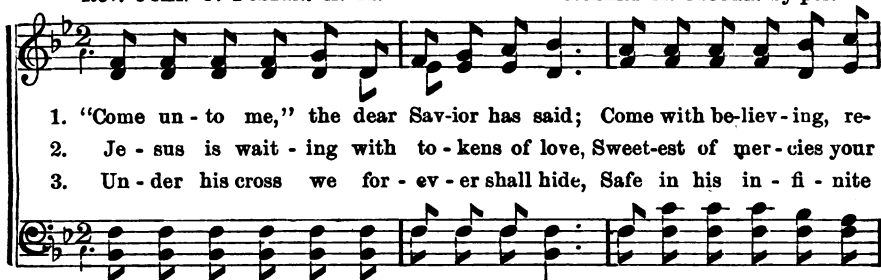
Come and en-ter, come and en-ter! And for-ev-er hap-py be.  
 And for-ev-er, ev-er

# Coming to Jesus To-Day.

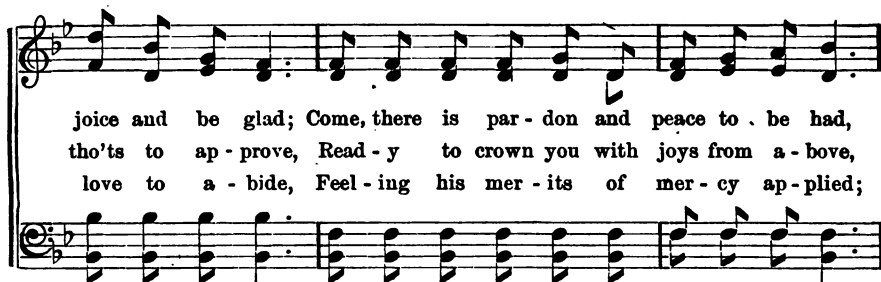
43

Rev. JOHN O. FOSTER. A. M.

ROBERT K. MOORE. by per.

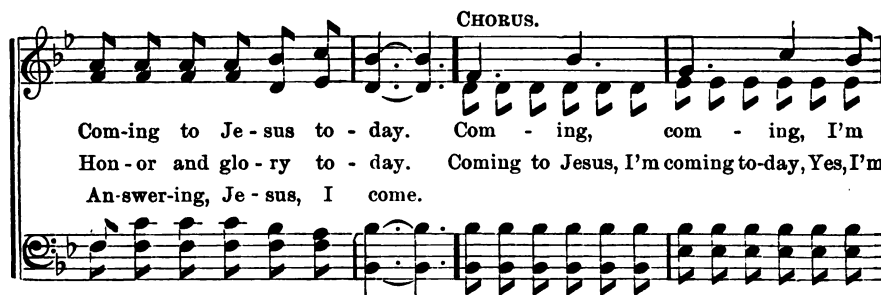


1. "Come un - to me," the dear Sav - ior has said; Come with be - liev - ing, re -  
 2. Je - sus is wait - ing with to - kens of love, Sweet - est of mer - cies your  
 3. Un - der his cross we for - ev - er shall hide, Safe in his in - fi - nite

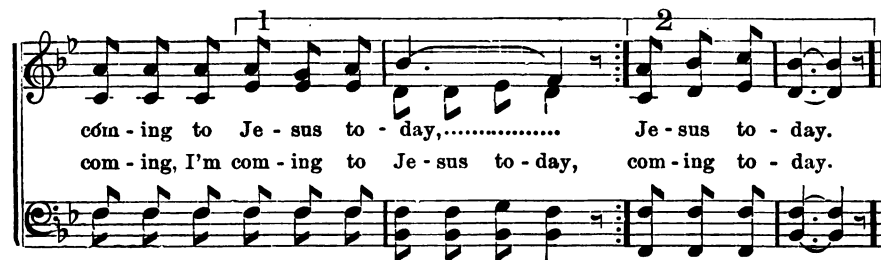


joice and be glad; Come, there is par - don and peace to . be had,  
 tho'ts to ap - prove, Read - y to crown you with joys from a - bove,  
 love to a - bide, Feel - ing his mer - its of mer - cy ap - plied;

CHORUS.



Com - ing to Je - sus to - day. Com - ing, com - ing, I'm  
 Hon - or and glo - ry to - day. Coming to Jesus, I'm coming to - day, Yes, I'm  
 An - swer - ing, Je - sus, I come.



com - ing to Je - sus to - day, ..... Je - sus to - day.  
 com - ing, I'm com - ing to Je - sus to - day, com - ing to - day.

## More Like Thee.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.

1. More like thee, O Sav-ior! let me be, More like thee from day to day;  
 2. More like thee, O Sav-ior! let me be, Pure with-out and pure with-in;  
 3. More like thee, O Sav-ior! let me be, All my pil-grim jour-ney thro';

Nev-er let me from thy footsteps stray, Keep me in thy per-fect way.  
 Keep me ev-er from the ways of sin, I the crown of life would win.  
 Meek and low-ly, ev-er kind and true, Like thy-self in all I do.

## CHORUS.

Like thee, like thee, More and more like thee;  
 Like thee, yes, more and more like thee, like thee,

Bless-ed Sav-ior, let me, day by day, Grow more and more like thee.

# My Brother's Keeper.

45

MARY A. P. STANSBURY.

S. W. STRAUB.

*With Expression.* May be Solo.

From "Water Lilies," by per.

1. Where is thy broth-er? O' my soul, What an-swer canst thou make?  
2. When pressed by weight of care or grief, He stum-bled by the way,  
3. And when for his un-wa-ry feet, The temp'ter's snare was spread,

What hast thou done for love of him, Or suf-fer'd for his sake?  
Didst thou his heav-y bur-den share, And wipe his tears a-way?  
Didst thou with firm and gen-tle hand His err-ing foot-steps lead?

**f** CHORUS.  
O may'st thou an-swer un-a-fraid, Nor trem-ble at the word,

**p**  
"In love and ser-vice, I would be My broth-er's keep-er, Lord!"

## Glory to Jesus.

L. E. J.

*Joyfully.* May be Duet.

L. E. JONES.



1. Hear the sweet new song a - ris - ing As the her - ald an - gels sing,
2. Hear the hap - py voi - ces ring - ing As they catch the an - gels' song,
3. Hear the pray'r of faith a - ris - ing To the King up - on the throne,



Un - to men is born a Sav - ior, Un - to earth has come a King.  
 Chil-dren prais - ing their Re-deem - er, As they glad - ly march a - long.  
 And the an - swer com-eth quick - ly, I will love and keep my own.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Glo - ry, glo - ry be to Je - sus, Un - to him our lives we bring,



Heav'n-ly hosts with earth re - joic - ing, List-'ning when the chil-dren sing.



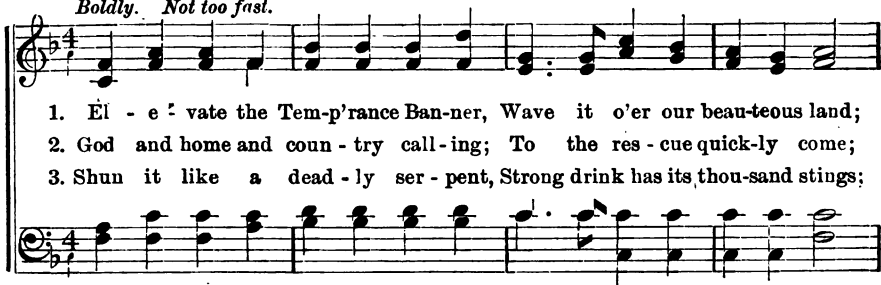
# Elevate the Temperance Banner.

47

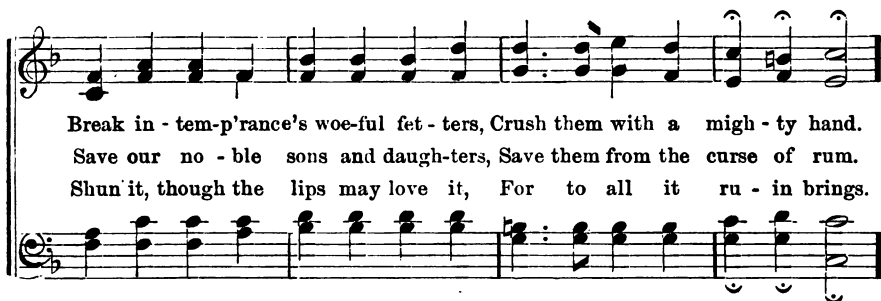
MARY A. STRAUB.

Composed and arr. by S. W. S.

*Boldly. Not too fast.*



1. El - e - vate the Tem-p'rance Ban-ner, Wave it o'er our beau-teous land;  
2. God and home and coun - try call-ing; To the res - cue quick-ly come;  
3. Shun it like a dead - ly ser - pent, Strong drink has its thou-sand stings;

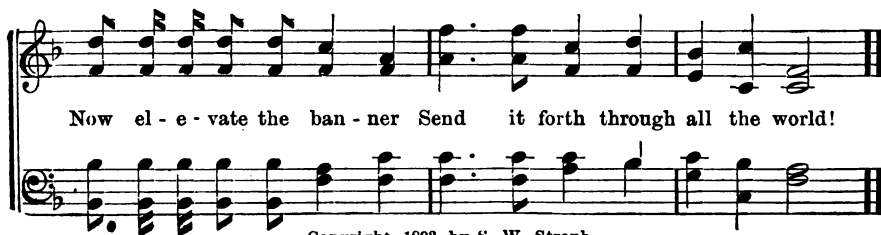


Break in - tem-p'rance's woe-ful fet - ters, Crush them with a migh - ty hand.  
Save our no - ble sons and daugh-ters, Save them from the curse of rum.  
Shun it, though the lips may love it, For to all it ru - in brings.

CHORUS.



Now el - e - vate the Tem-p'rance ban - ner, Now el - e - vate the ban - ner;



Now el - e - vate the ban - ner Send it forth through all the world!

L. E. J.

L. E. JONES.

*Joyfully.*

1. Prais-es to Je-sus we joy-ful - ly sing, Un - to him glo-ry and hon-or we bring,
2. Once he left heaven to seek and to save, Once on the cross precious life blood he gave,
3. Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing to-day, By the still wa-ters he leadeth the way,



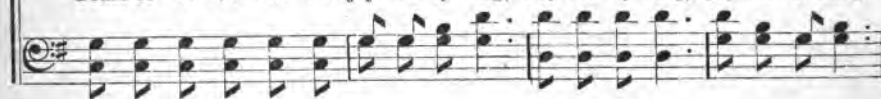
He is our Sav-ior our won-der - ful King, Je - sus, the Friend of the chil-dren.  
 Once by his pow-er he conquered the grave, Je - sus, the Friend of the chil-dren.  
 Tread-ing his foot-steps we nev - er shall stray, Je - sus, the Friend of the chil-dren.



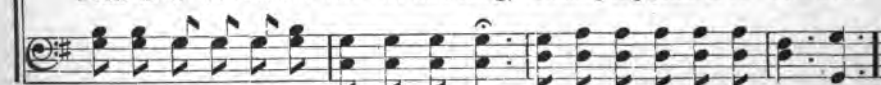
CHORUS.



Prais-es to Je - sus we joy-ful - ly sing, Joy-ful - ly sing, joy-ful - ly sing,



Prais-es to Je - sus our Sav - ior and King, All sing-ing prais-es to Je - sus.

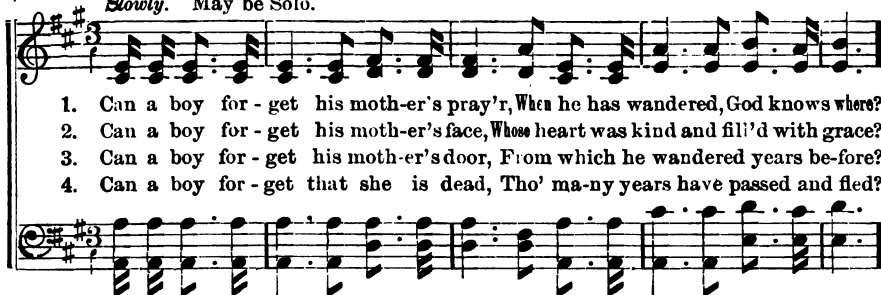


# Can a Boy Forget his Mother?

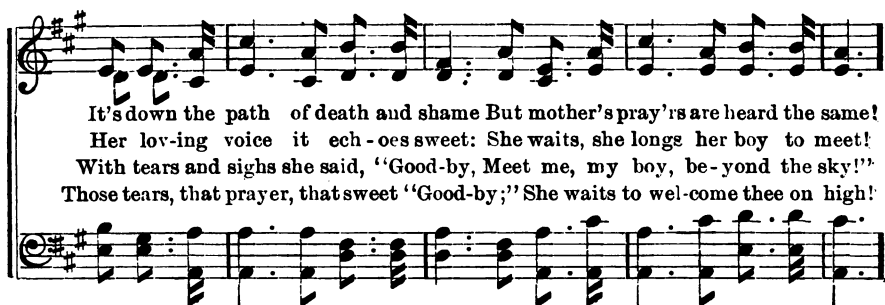
49

Rev. J. H. W.  
*Slowly.* May be Solo.

Rev. J. H. WEBER.

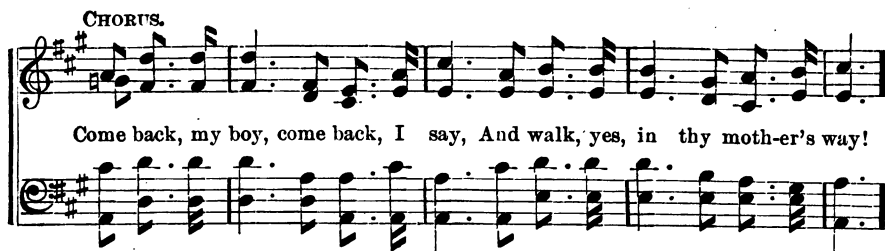


1. Can a boy for - get his moth-er's pray'r, When he has wandered, God knows where?
2. Can a boy for - get his moth-er's face, Whose heart was kind and fill'd with grace?
3. Can a boy for - get his moth-er's door, From which he wandered years be-fore?
4. Can a boy for - get that she is dead, Tho' ma-ny years have passed and fled?

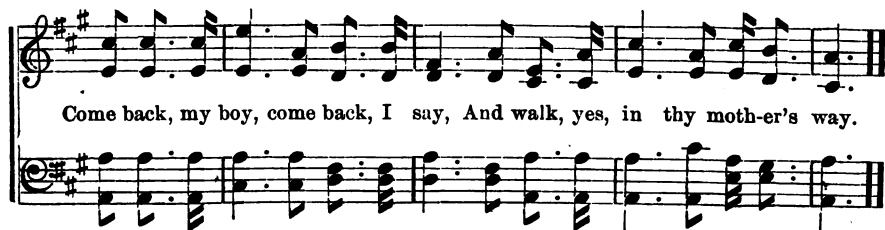


It's down the path of death and shame But mother's pray'rs are heard the same!  
Her lov-ing voice it ech-oes sweet: She waits, she longs her boy to meet!  
With tears and sighs she said, "Good-by, Meet me, my boy, be-yond the sky!"  
Those tears, that prayer, that sweet "Good-by;" She waits to wel-come thee on high!

CHORUS.



Come back, my boy, come back, I say, And walk, yes, in thy moth-er's way!



Come back, my boy, come back, I say, And walk, yes, in thy moth-er's way.



## The Good Shepherd.

MARIA STRAUB.

May be Duet.

German. Arr. by S. W. S.



1. E'er the Good Shepherd is keep - ing Watch o'er his flock, we are told,
2. E'er to his fold he's in - vit - ing, Go - ing, the lost ones to find;
3. "I'm the Good Shepherd!" O hear him, Stran-gers, your wants may not heed;



Guard-ing them, wak-ing or sleep - ing, Lead - ing the lambs to the fold.  
 Oh, that we all may be like him, Faith-ful-ly, ten - der and kind.  
 Yes, the Good Shepherd, be - lieve him, Glad - ly we'll fol - low his lead.



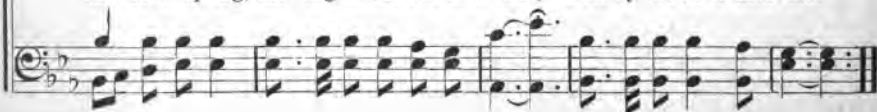
## CHORUS.



We are the lambs that the Shep-herd is lead - ing, We are the lit - tle ones



he is keep-ing, Lov-ing us ten-der and true, Dear-ly we love him too.



# On the Solid Rock.

51

S. L. CUTHBERT.

S. W. STRAUB.

1. When on the sol-id rock I stand, I'm safe a-bove the treach'rous sand,
2. E'en whilst the tempests loudly roar, Great waves of love from yon-der shore
3. Like balm-y breeze at close of day, That cools my brow, and wipes a-way

And fear not storms and waves; For Je-sus is up-on the sea  
Are hast'ning to my feet; And winds that come a-cross the sea  
The grief stains from my face, These storms and waves from o'er the sea

And if they go or come to me It is his pow'r that saves.  
Are waft-ing songs of joy to me From those I long to meet.  
Are bring-ing rest and peace to me From Zi-on's ho-ly place.

## CHORUS.

Then, if the storms in fu-ry rave, There's love and hope on ev'ry wave, And peace comes with the tide.

## We Need Thee.

MARIA STRAUB.  
*Earnestly.*

Arr. by S. W. S.

1. We need thee our dear Sav - ior, King, The bat - tle 'gainst life's foes to win;  
 2. We need thee on life's bat - tle-field, Be thou our help - er, sun and shield;  
 3. We need thee when the morn has come, We need thee when the day is done;

No earth - ly king like thee hath pow'r, We need thee ev - 'ry day and hour.  
 No help more strong and kind we know, To save from wrong, from sin and woe.  
 Thy peo - ple need thy bless - ings, free, The world, dear Lord hath need of thee.

## CHORUS.

We need thee, need thee, King di - vine, No pow'r on earth, no love like thine;

No pow'r, no love like thine to win The vic - t'ry o'er the hosts of sin.

# Every Day Like the Savior.

53

Rev. J. H. W.

Rev. J. H. WEBER.



1. Ev-'ry day let me live like the Sav-ior, Ev-'ry day let me walk by his side;
2. Ev-'ry day let me live like the Sav-ior, Ev-'ry day let me love more and more;
3. Ev-'ry day let me live like the Sav-ior, Ev-'ry day let me live like my last;



Ev-'ry day keep me close to the fountain, Ev-'ry day let me praise and not chide.  
Ev-'ry day help me work for my Mas-ter, Ev-'ry day may I work more and more.  
Ev-'ry day may I feel that he saves me; Soon this life with its cares will be past.



## CHORUS.



Ev-'ry day, precious Fa-ther, keep me, And help me to walk in the light;



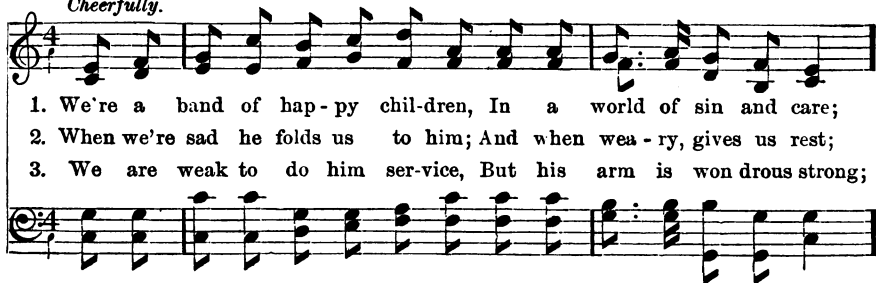
Ev-'ry day may I feel that my Sav-ior Is my joy, is my song and de-light.



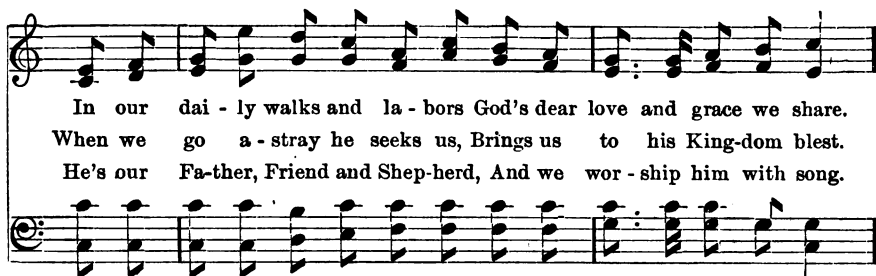
## We're Children of a King.

Mrs. ADALINE H. BEERY.

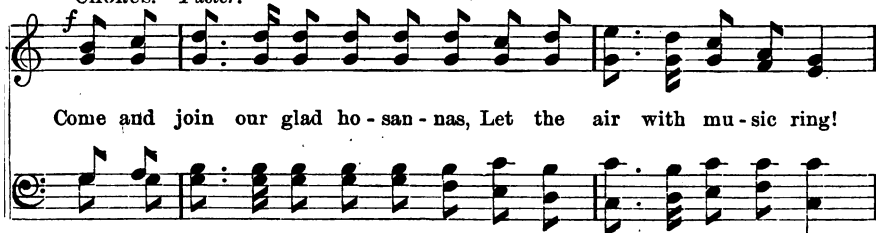
T. MARTIN TOWNE.

*Cheerfully.*


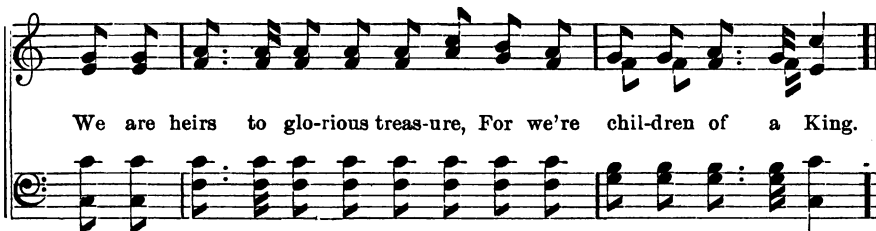
1. We're a band of hap-py chil-dren, In a world of sin and care;  
 2. When we're sad he folds us to him; And when wea-ry, gives us rest;  
 3. We are weak to do him ser-vice, But his arm is won-drous strong;



In our dai-ly walks and la-bors God's dear love and grace we share.  
 When we go a-stray he seeks us, Brings us to his King-dom blest.  
 He's our Fa-ther, Friend and Shep-herd, And we wor-ship him with song.

CHORUS. *Faster.*


Come and join our glad ho-san-nas, Let the air with mu-sic ring!



We are heirs to glo-rious treas-ure, For we're chil-dren of a King.

# Sunshine and Shadow.


55

E. D. MUND.


E. S. LORENZ.



1. When I walked with my Lord in the sun-shine, His com-pan-ion-ship was sweet;
2. When I stood on the mount in the sun-shine, Felt I strong to walk a-lone,
3. When I walked with my Lord in the sun-shine, With my love was min-gled pride:
4. Oh, how pre-cious the walk in the dark-ness! Oh, how dear the hours of pain!


Then I wander'd with him in the shad-ow, And my joy was made com-plete.  
 Then I grop'd in the gloom of the val-ley, And my help-less-ness was shown.  
 When the dark shadows fell, I was hum-bled, And my love was pu-ri-fied.  
 When the Sav-ior is walk-ing be-side me, Mak-ing loss su-prem-est gain.




## CHORUS.



Ev-'ry-where, dark or fair, Where my Sav-ior leads me, will I glad-ly go;

Up on the mountain, down in the val-ley, Ev-'ry step he leads me, richer grace doth show.



## Weary Not in Well Doing

HELEN REYBURN.

W. T. GIFFE.

1. Let us be pa-tient, pa - tient, Think of the grow-ing grain,  
 2. Let us be pa-tient, pa - tient, Strive as the grain to grow;  
 3. Let us be pa-tient, pa - tient, Day af - ter day to gain,  
 pa - tient, pa - tient,

How long it lies in the dark-some earth, Nur-tured by sun and rain.  
 The ten - der grass and the rip-'ning ear, Her - alds the corn we know.  
 Till ful - ly ripe all our sheaves may be Gath-er'd like gold - en grain.

## CHORUS.

Wait - - ing, pray - - ing, Striv-ing day by day,  
 Wait - ing, trust - ing, wait - ing, pray - ing,

Some-thing to do for the Mas-ter's sake, Some-thing for him to say.

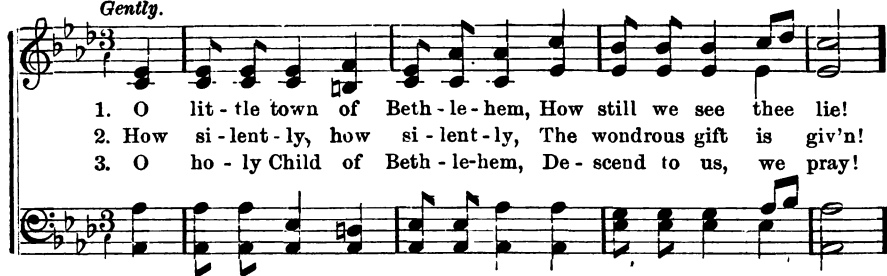
# Little Town of Bethlehem.

57

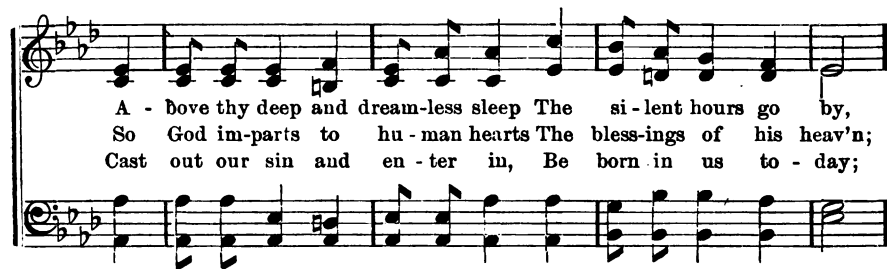
PHILLIPS BROOKS.

S. W. STRAUB.

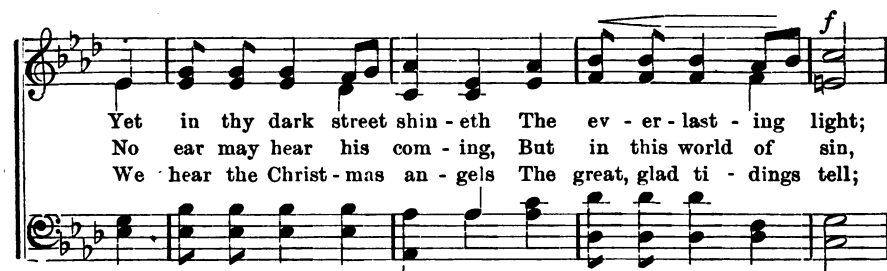
*Gently.*



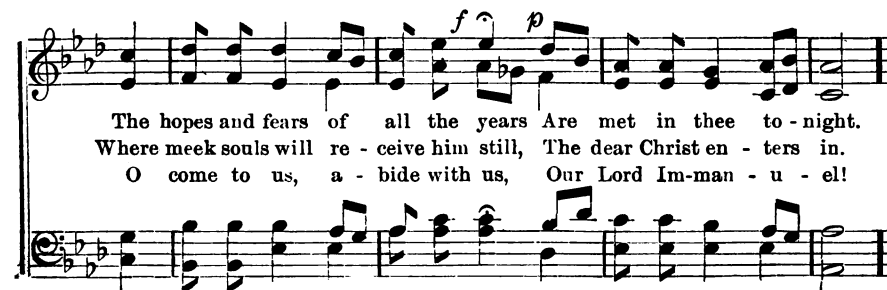
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!  
 2. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The wondrous gift is giv'n!  
 3. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray!



A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent hours go by,  
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heav'n;  
 Cast out our sin and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day;



Yet in thy dark street shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light;  
 No ear may hear his com - ing, But in this world of sin,  
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great, glad ti - dings tell;



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.  
 Where meek souls will re - ceive him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.  
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Im - man - u - el!



## There's Work for Us All.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. There's work for us all in the la - bor of love, Let no one be
2. There's work for us all where-so - ev - er we be, At la - bor, at
3. There's work for us all! let us go with a pray'r, That we may find



i - dle to - day; Go gath - er the gems for the Mas - ter a - bove,  
 home, or a - broad; Then let us go forth, and we sure - ly shall see  
 some-thing to do; Oh, take up the cross, it is eas - y to bear;



## CHORUS.



Go, will - ing - ly la - bor and pray. There's work for us all, there's  
 A boun - ti - ful har - vest for God.  
 Go forth, for the la-b'rers are few.



work for us all! The Mas - ter is call - ing for me, for me, No



long - er de - lay, go la - bor and pray, There's work for us all to do!

# Beneath the Cross.

J. D. HERR, D. D.

R. de VILBAC. Arr. by S. W. S.

Duet.

1. Be-neath the cross of Je - sus I bow with con - trite heart,
2. Be-neath the cross of Je - sus I come for his com - mand,
3. Be-neath the cross of Je - sus I march to do his will;

While in his work most pre - cious I glad - ly take a part.  
And lay up - on his al - tar My head, my heart, my hand.  
His prom - is - es, they cheer me While I his laws ful - fill.

CHORUS.

Oh, sa - cred cross of Je - sus! May I thy bur - dens love

Till Christ shall come in glo - ry To car - ry me a - bove.

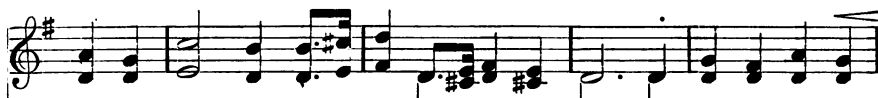
# 30 Behold! the Bridegroom Cometh.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

Arr. by S. W. S.



1. O haste! the night is near - ing! The hour grows late, so late! The lamps of
2. Hark, soul! I hear a tu-mult! The bridegroom draw-eth nigh, Let ev - 'ry
3. A-way with sloth-ful dream-ing! Our lamps we'll fill and trim, That when the



heav'n are light - ed The while we stand and wait. Hark! hear the mar-riage  
lamp be light - ed Be - fore he pass - es by. O sore will be our  
bride-groom com - eth We can go in with him. And when with songs of



mu - sic! What lag-gards we have been! Per-haps while we have wait - ed The  
sor - row If, when we reach the gate, We find it shut and bolt - ed, And  
glad - ness We pass the o - pen gate, Our hearts will thrill with rap-ture, That



## CHORUS.



bride-groom en-tered in! O fill thy lamp and light it, De - lay not, do not  
hear them cry, "Too late!"

we are not too late!



# Behold! the Bridegroom Cometh—Concluded. 61

wait, And when the bride-groom com - eth, We'll pass with-in the gate.

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The top part is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It begins with a half note rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, and ends with a half note. The bottom part is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, starting with a half note rest and followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, ending with a half note. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

## I'll Sing my Love for Him.

(For Infant Class.)

Arr. by S. W. S.

*March time.*

1. I'm lit - tle, it is ver - y true, But there is some-thing I can do,  
2. I'm lit - tle, as you all can see, Yet thank-ful I can try to be;  
3. I'm lit - tle, yet I've friends to love, And oth - er good things from a - bove;

This musical score is for a three-part setting. The top part is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a half note rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, and ends with a half note. The bottom part is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, starting with a half note rest and followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, ending with a half note. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

'Tis God who gives me ev - 'ry-thing, And I can sing, yes sweet-ly sing.  
I'm safe - ly kept each day and night, And I will sing, 'tis my de-light.  
I love my God who gave them all, And I can sing, tho' I am small.

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The top part is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It begins with a half note rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, and ends with a half note. The bottom part is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, starting with a half note rest and followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, ending with a half note. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

CHORUS.

I'll sing, I'll sing my love for him, For him who loves me so, so.

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The top part is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It begins with a half note rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, and ends with a half note. The bottom part is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, starting with a half note rest and followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, ending with a half note. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

## Send out the Sunlight.

ELLEN DARE.  
*With animation.*

CHAS. H. LANGLEY.



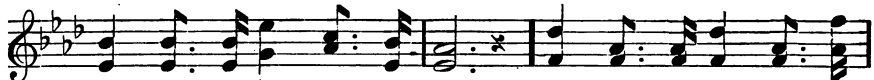
1. Send out the sun-light, the sun-light of cheer, Shine on earth's sadness till
2. Send out the sun-light, that speaks in a smile, Oft - en it short-ens the
3. Send out the sun-light, as free as the air! Bless-ings will fol - low with
4. Send out the sun-light, you have it in you! Clouds may ob-scure it just



ills dis - ap-pear, Souls are in wait - ing this mes - sage to hear,  
long wea - ry mile, Oft - en the bur - dens seem light for a-while;  
none to com-pare, Bless - ings of peace, that will rise from de-spair!  
now from your view; Pray for its pres - ence! Your pray'r will come true;



CHORUS.



Send out the sun - light of love! Send out the sun - light of  
the



love!..... Send out the sun - light of love!  
sun - light of love! the sun-light of love!



*mf*      *f*

Souls are in wait-ing this mes-sage to hear;  
 Oft'-en the bur-dens seem light for a-while;  
 Bless-ings of peace that will rise from despair;  
 Pray for its presence! Your pray'r will come true;

Send out the message of love!

## Buds and Bells.

RANDEGGER. Arr. by S. W. S.

Duet.

1. Buds and bells! Sweet ver-nal plea-sures, Spring-ing all a-round,  
 2. When the wea-ry lit-tle flow-ers Close their star-ry eyes,  
 3. Then He gives the pleas-ant weath-er, Sun-shine warm and free,

White and gold and crim-son treas-ures, From the cold and love-ly ground!  
 By the dark and dew-y hours, Strength and fresh-ness God sup-plies,  
 Mak-ing all things glad to-geth-er, Kind to them and kind to me,

He who gave them grace and hue, Made the lit-tle chil-dren too.  
 He who sends the gen-tle dew, Cares for lit-tle chil-dren too.  
 Love-ly flow'rs! he lov-eth you, And the lit-tle chil-dren too.

JULIA C. R. DORR.

S. W. STRAUB.

*Moderato.* May be Solo.

1. It is not mine to run With ea - ger feet A - long life's crowd-ed ways,  
 2. It is not mine to break At his dear feet The al - a - bas - ter box  
 3. It is not mine to walk Thro' val-leys dim, Or climb far moun-tain heights

My Lord to meet. It is not mine to pour The oil and wine, Or  
 Of oint - ment - sweet. It is not mine to bear His heav - y cross, Or  
 A - lone with him! He hath no need of me In grand af - fairs, Where

## CHORUS.

bring the pur - ple robe And lin - en fine. Yet, if I may sing one  
 suf - fer, for his sake, All pain and loss.  
 fields are lost, or crowns Won un - a - wares.

*Rit.* *Repeat pp*  
 song On which may soar Some glad soul heav'n-ward, I ask no more.

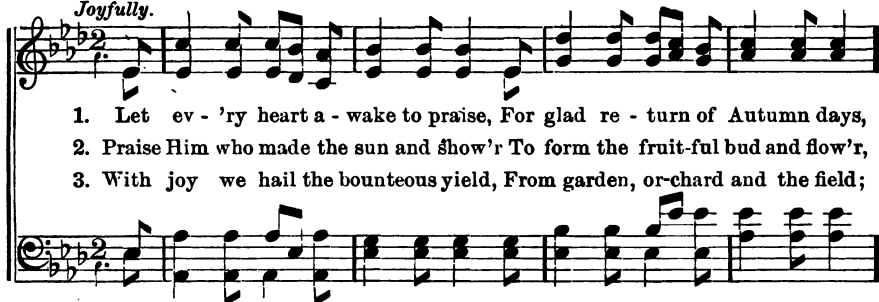
# Harvest Home.

65

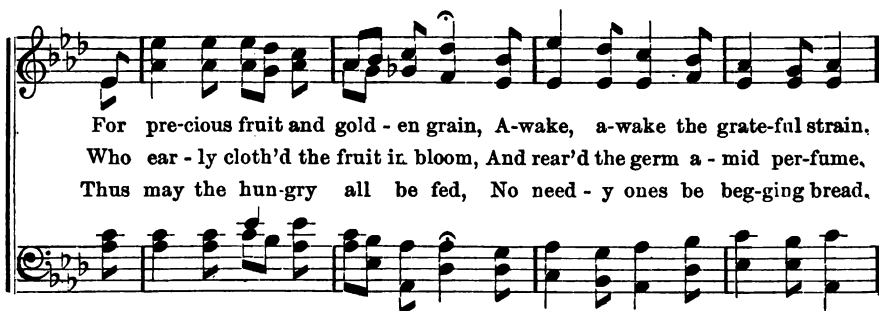
MARIA STRAUB.

E. P. McMURRAY.

*Joyfully.*

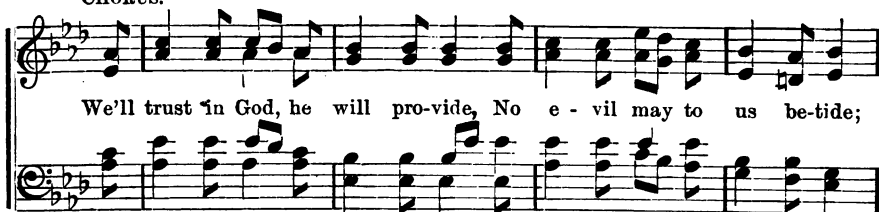


1. Let ev - 'ry heart a - wake to praise, For glad re - turn of Autumn days,  
 2. Praise Him who made the sun and show'r To form the fruit-ful bud and flow'r,  
 3. With joy we hail the bounteous yield, From garden, or-chard and the field;

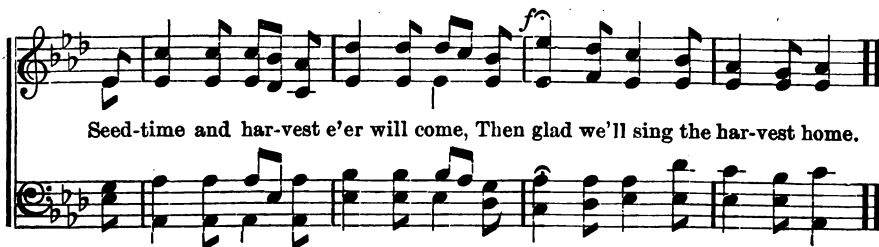


For pre-cious fruit and gold - en grain, A-wake, a-wake the grate-ful strain,  
 Who ear - ly cloth'd the fruit in bloom, And rear'd the germ a - mid per-fume,  
 Thus may the hun-gry all be fed, No need - y ones be beg-ging bread.

CHORUS.



We'll trust 'in God, he will pro-vide, No e - vil may to us be-tide;



Seed-time and har-vest e'er will come, Then glad we'll sing the har-vest home.



L. E. J.

L. E. JONES.



1. Beau-ti-ful guiding star, out in the night, Shining so clearly with ra-di-ant light,
2. Beau-ti-ful guiding star giv-en to show, Where the child Jesus was ly-ing be-low,
3. Beau-ti-ful guiding star, glad would I be, If it would shine in its beau-ty on me,



Leading the wise men of old on the way, Un-to the place where the infant Lord lay.  
 Standing in Bethlehem o-ver the King, Shin-ing while many their of-fer-ings bring.  
 Guiding my feet on the path-way be low, Till heaven's King in his glo-ry I know.



## CHORUS



Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful guid-ing star, Send-ing its won-der-ful light a-far,



Lead-ing the way to the King of all kings, Sweet is the message to earth it brings.

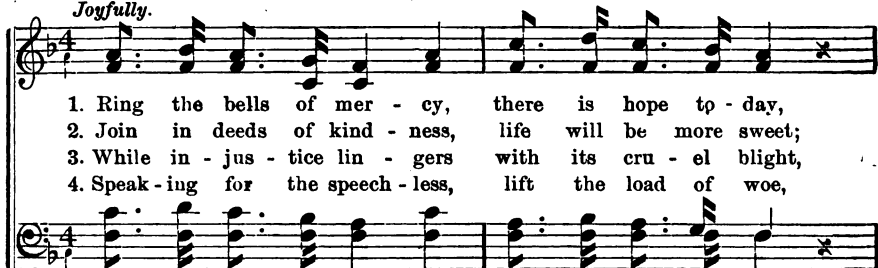


# Mercy Song.

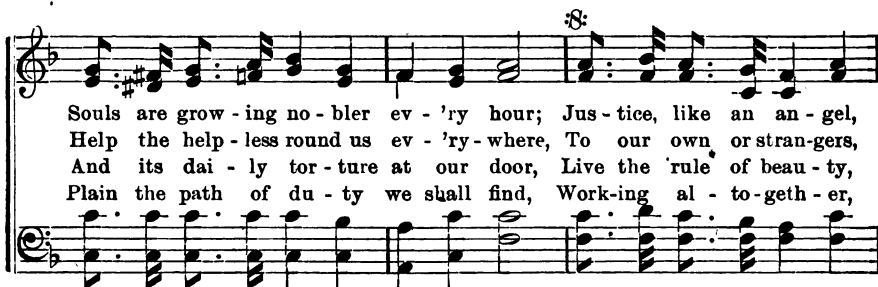
67

C. FANNIE ALLYN.  
*Joyfully.*

S. W. STRAUB.



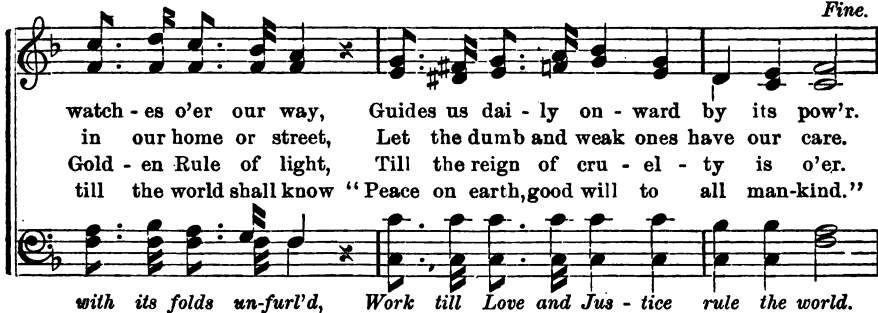
1. Ring the bells of mer - cy, there is hope to - day,  
2. Join in deeds of kind - ness, life will be more sweet;  
3. While in - jus - tice lin - gers with its cru - el blight,  
4. Speak - ing for the speech - less, lift the load of woe,



Souls are grow - ing no - bler ev - 'ry hour; Jus - tice, like an an - gel,  
Help the help - less round us ev - 'ry - where, To our own or stran - gers,  
And its dai - ly tor - ture at our door, Live the 'rule of beau - ty,  
Plain the path of du - ty we shall find, Work - ing al - to - geth - er,

D. S. Un - der - neath our ban - ner,

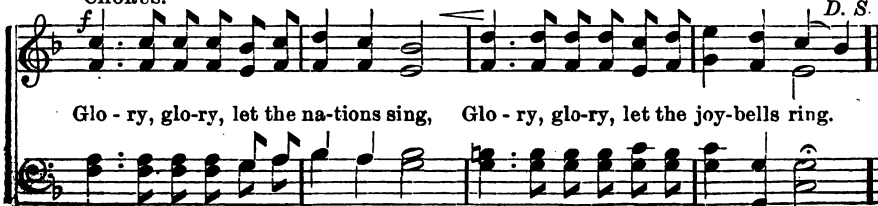
*Fine.*



watch - es o'er our way, Guides us dai - ly on - ward by its pow'r.  
in our home or street, Let the dumb and weak ones have our care.  
Gold - en Rule of light, Till the reign of cru - el - ty is o'er.  
till the world shall know "Peace on earth, good will to all man - kind."

with its folds un - fur - l'd, Work till Love and Jus - tice rule the world.

CHORUS.



Glo - ry, glo - ry, let the na - tions sing, Glo - ry, glo - ry, let the joy - bells ring.

## I Come to Thee.

F. S. S.

F. S. SHEPARD.

*Not too fast.*

1. I come to thee, Lord Je - sus, For cleans - ing from all sin;  
 2. I come to thee, Lord Je - sus, For grace thy will to do;  
 3. I come to thee, Lord Je - sus, For guid - ance day by day;  
 4. I come to thee, Lord Je - sus, For pow'r to win the lost;

O Sav - ior blest, Give peace and rest! Oh, make me pure with - in!  
 O God of pow'r, This ver - y hour My fee - ble strength re - new!  
 O light di - vine, A - round me shine, Il - lu - mine all my way!  
 O Mas - ter dear, My plead - ings hear, And give the Ho - ly Ghost!

## CHORUS.

I come,..... I come,..... I come to thee to - day!  
 I come, I come, I come, I come, to - day!

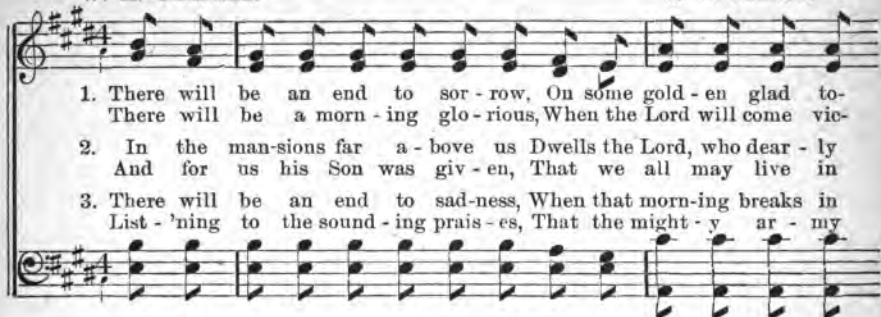
I come,..... I come,..... I come, to thee to - day!  
 I come, I come, I come, I come,

# Joy Cometh in the Morning.

69

W. H. GARDNER.

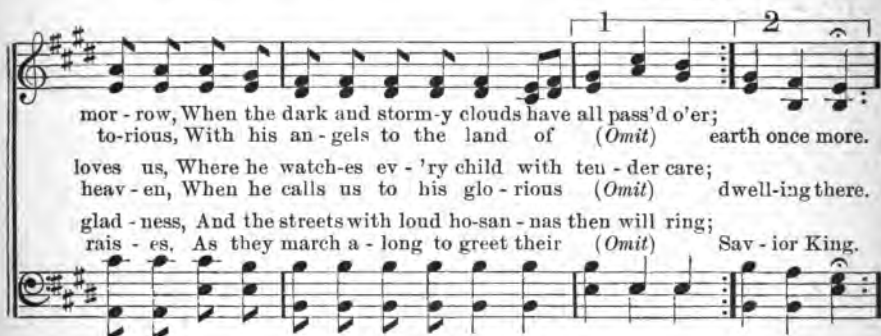
S. W. STRAUB.



1. There will be an end to sor-row, On some gold-en glad to-  
There will be a morn-ing glo-rious, When the Lord will come vic-

2. In the man-sions far a-bove us Dwells the Lord, who dear-ly  
And for us his Son was giv-en, That we all may live in

3. There will be an end to sad-ness, When that morn-ing breaks in  
List-'ning to the sound-ing prais-es, That the might-y ar-my

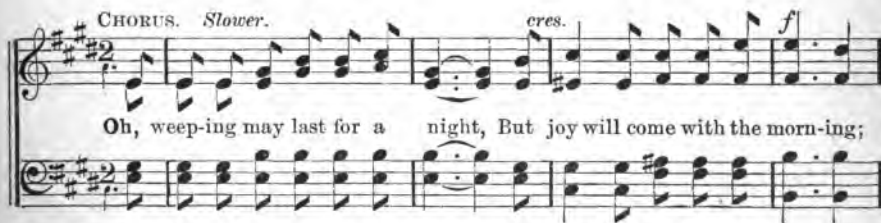


mor-row, When the dark and storm-y clouds have all pass'd o'er;  
to-rious, With his an-gels to the land of (Omit) earth once more.

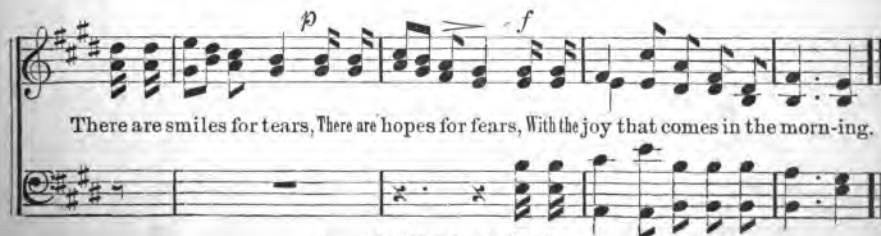
loves us, Where he watch-es ev-'ry child with ten-der care;  
heav-en, When he calls us to his glo-rious (Omit) dwell-ing there.

glad-ness, And the streets with loud ho-san-nas then will ring;  
rais-es, As they march a-long to greet their (Omit) Sav-ior King.

CHORUS. *Slower.* *cres.* *f*



Oh, weep-ing may last for a night, But joy will come with the morn-ing;



There are smiles for tears, There are hopes for fears, With the joy that comes in the morn-ing.

L. B. M.

L. B. MITCHELL, by per.

*Moderato.*

1. Now has come the time of part-ing, And as we go on our way,  
 2. O we thank the lov-ing Fa-ther, For the mer-cies sent from heav'n,  
 3. And we thank him for each prom-ise, And the teachings of his Word,  
 4. O how blest this sweet com-mun-ion, In the spir-it God has giv'n,

May the spir-it of the Mas-ter Be with us from day to day.  
 For the meet-ings and the part-ings, Bless-ings sweet with each are giv'n.  
 May we ev-er tru-ly cher-ish, What we have so glad-ly heard.  
 Be it ours to thus go on-ward, Till we meet and rest in heav'n.

CHORUS. *Slower.* *f* *p*

God be with us, God be with us, Keep us free from ev-'ry stain,

*f* *p* *Repeat last time pp.*

God be with us, God be with us, And may we all meet a-gain.

# Be Ye One.

71

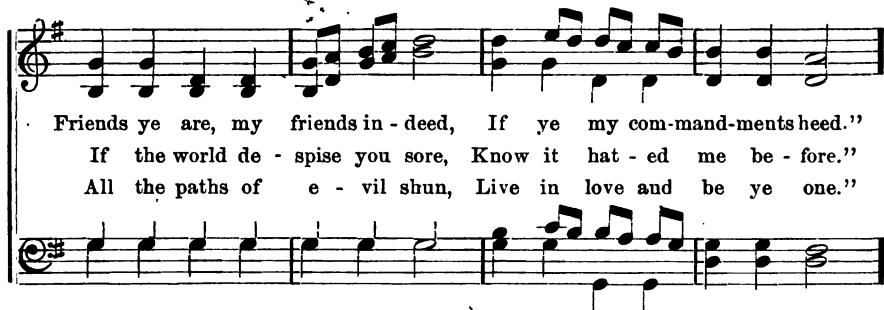
MARIA STRAUB.

Arr. by S. W. S.

*Not too fast.*



1. Hear the Sav - ior, hear him say, "Love each oth - er, 'tis the way;  
 2. Hear the Sav - ior, hear him say, "Love each oth - er; watch and pray;  
 3. Hear the Sav - ior, hear him say, "Strife and ha - tred flee a - way;



Friends ye are, my friends in - deed, If ye my com-mand-ments heed."  
 If the world de - spise you sore, Know it hat - ed me be - fore."  
 All the paths of e - vil shun, Live in love and be ye one."

CHORUS.



Hear the sweet words from a - bove, "Love each oth - er, live in love,



As the Fa - ther and the Son, Be ye one, O, be ye one"

## Join the Army!

S. W. S.

S. W. STRAUB.

*Boldly.*

1. Join the ar - my of the Lord to - day; Brave - ly take a stand,  
 2. Join the ar - my for the foe must yield; He is ver - y strong,  
 3. Join the ar - my of the Heav'n - ly King! Ev - er with your might!



And with sword in hand, Come and swell the ranks, O come with-out de - lay;  
 Fight-ing may be long! Ver - y strong in am-bush are his ranks con-ceal'd;  
 Fight-ing for the right! There can be no fail - ure when the Lord of hosts



## CHORUS.



Read - y be to march at God's Com-mand. Make no de - lay!  
 But we'll win tho' fight-ing may be long.  
 Leads us on to con - quer in his might!



Be brave to - day! At God's com-mand, Be read - y for the fray,  
 Come and





Swell the ranks O, come with-out de-lay, Read - y be to march at God's com-mand.

## The Children's Friend.

WM. APPEL.

(For the Little Ones.)

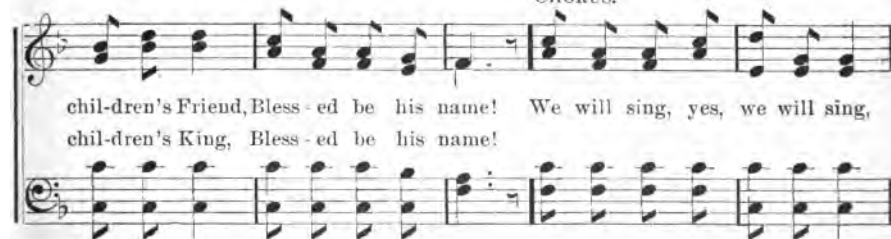
GEO. F. ROSCHE.



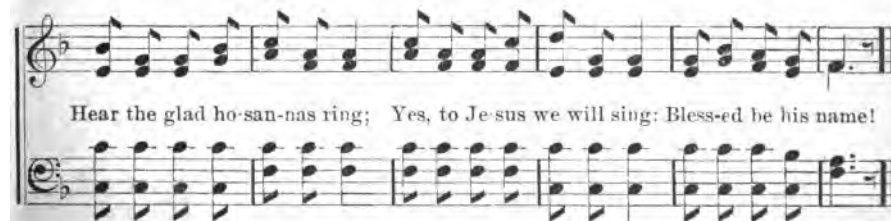
1. Je - sus is the chil-dren's Friend, Chil-dren's Friend, chil-dren's Friend; Je - sus is the

2. Je - sus is the chil-dren's King, Chil-dren's King, chil-dren's King; Je - sus is the

CHORUS.



chil-dren's Friend, Bless - ed be his name! We will sing, yes, we will sing,  
chil-dren's King, Bless - ed be his name!



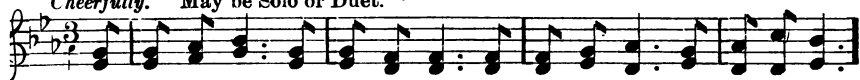
Hear the glad ho-san-nas ring; Yes, to Je-sus we will sing: Bless-ed be his name!



## The Promises.

L. E. J.

L. E. JONES.

*Cheerfully.* May be Solo or Duet.

1. The prom - is - es by Je - sus giv'n Are more to me than jew - els rare;  
 2. The prom - is - es I love to hear, They tell of sins all wash'd a - way;  
 3. The prom - is - es of peace and rest I claim, and now am free from care;



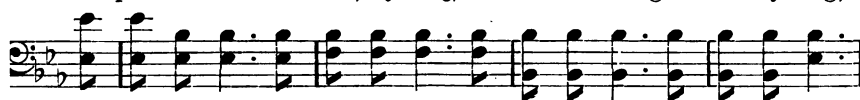
They of - fer par - don, tell of heav'n, And of the glo - ries o - ver there.  
 Trust-ing the Lord, I have no fear, For he will lead me all the way.  
 I lay my head up - on his breast, An find a sweet con - tent - ment there.



## CHORUS.



The prom - is - es of Christ, my King, Thro'-out the a - ges sweet - ly ring;



Good news of peace and rest they bring, The prom - is - es, blest prom - is - es.

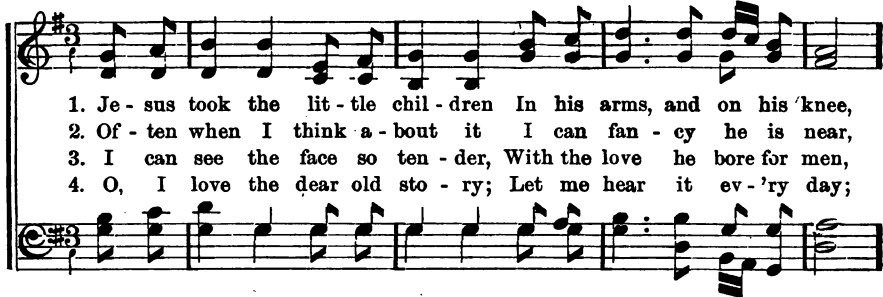


# Jesus and the Children.

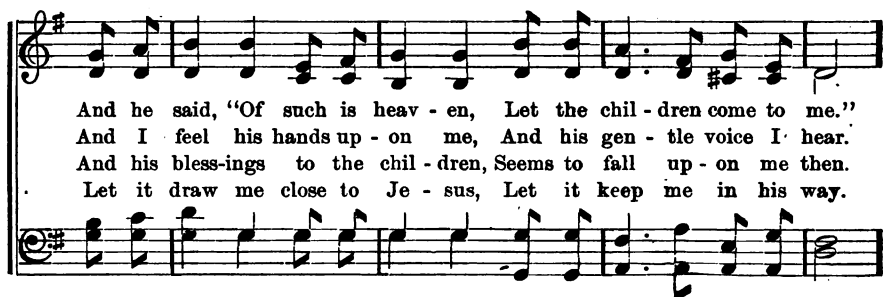
75

E. E. REXFORD.

S. W. STRAUB.

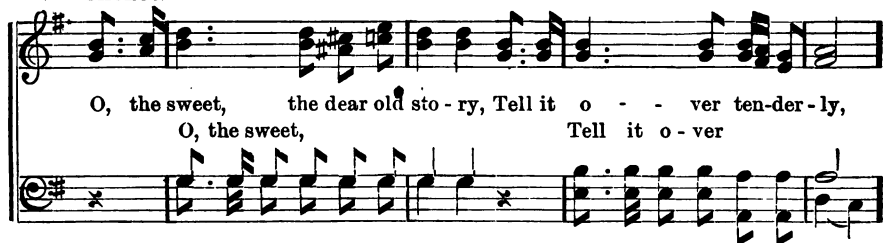


1. Je - sus took the lit - tle chil - dren In his arms, and on his 'knee,  
 2. Of - ten when I think a - bout it I can fan - cy he is near,  
 3. I can see the face so ten - der, With the love he bore for men,  
 4. O, I love the dear old sto - ry; Let me hear it ev - 'ry day;



And he said, "Of such is heav - en, Let the chil - dren come to me."  
 And I feel his hands up - on me, And his gen - tle voice I hear.  
 And his bless - ings to the chil - dren, Seems to fall up - on me then.  
 Let it draw me close to Je - sus, Let it keep me in his way.

## CHORUS.



O, the sweet, the dear old sto - ry, Tell it o - - ver ten - der - ly,  
 O, the sweet, Tell it o - ver



And the lov - ing words of Je - sus, "Let the chil - dren come to me."

MARIA STRAUB.

S. W. STRAUB.



1. Glad ti-dings Je - sus came to bring, Sal - va - tion to a world of sin;
2. Glad ti-dings! let the world re-joice, And shout for joy, each heart and voice;
3. Look up, my soul, from heav'n a-bove, Is beaming light and peace and love;



Glad ti-dings in the Sav-ior's name His peo - ple glad-ly all pro-claim.  
 The wrongs and ills of earth shall cease, From heav'n has come good will and peace.  
 To man a pre-cious Sav-ior's giv'n Glad ti-dings sing ye, earth and heav'n.



## CHORUS.



In ev - 'ry land the world a-round, Ring on, ring on the gos-pel sound;



Ring on, ring on o'er land and sea.  
 Ring on, ring on, ring on, ring on, ring on, o'er land and sea.



# Work for the Master.

77



ADALINE HOHF BEERY.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.


*Rather fast.*




1. Up, my broth - er, du - ty calls you, Fields are gleam-ing white;  
2. There are souls to help and com-fort, Wea - ry of their sin;  
3. There are self - ish hearts to con-quer, Way-ward lips to seal;





Lend a hand to help the reap-ing, While the day is bright.  
In the strength of our Re-deem-er, Bring the lost ones in.  
Strug-gle on for love of Je - sus; He will crown your zeal.




CHORUS.



Work for the Mas-ter, haste, do not delay! Wait not the mor-row, Jesus calls to-day!



Work with your might, and trust the Sav-ior dear, Work, for He's ev - er near.



## God's Infinite Love.

S. W. STRAUB.

*Slowly and softly.*

1. Like a cra-dle, rock-ing, rock-ing, Si-lent, peace-ful, to and fro;  
 2. And as fee-ble babes that suf-fer, Toss, and cry, and will not rest,  
 3. Oh, great heart of God! whose lov-ing Can-not hin-der'd be, nor cross'd,

Like a moth-er's sweet looks fall-ing On the lit-tle face be-low,  
 Are the ones the ten-der moth-er Holds the clos-est, loves the best;  
 Will not wea-ry, will not e-ven In our death it-self, be lost.

Hangs the green earth, swinging, rock-ing, Jar-less, noise-less, safe and slow,  
 So, when we are weak and wretch-ed, By our sor-rows weigh'd, dis-tress'd,  
 Love Di-vine! of such great lov-ing On-ly moth-ers know the cost,

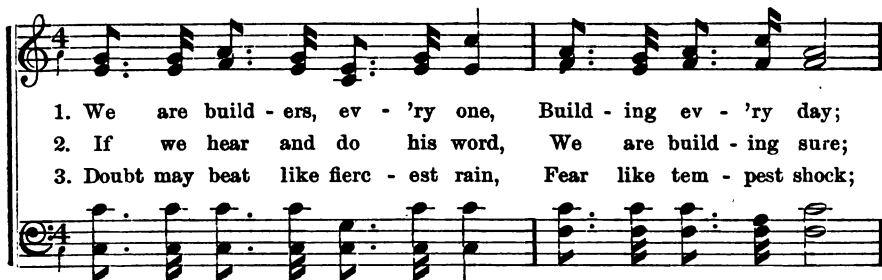
*p*  
 Falls the light of God's face bend-ing, Watch-ing, watch-ing us be-low.  
 Then it is that God's great pa-tience Holds us clos-est—loves us best.  
 Cost of love, which all love pass-ing, Gave his Son to save the lost.

# We are Builders.

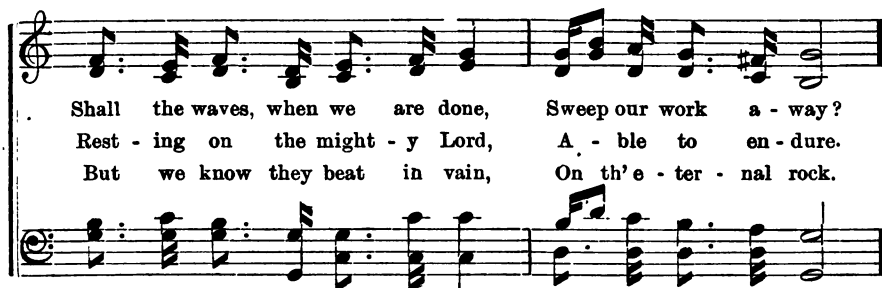
79

HELEN REYBURN.

W. T. GIFFE.



1. We are build - ers, ev - 'ry one, Build - ing ev - 'ry day;  
 2. If we hear and do his word, We are build - ing sure;  
 3. Doubt may beat like fierc - est rain, Fear like tem - pest shock;



Shall the waves, when we are done, Sweep our work a - way?  
 Rest - ing on the might - y Lord, A - ble to en - dure.  
 But we know they beat in vain, On th'e - ter - nal rock.

## CHORUS.



Oh, then choose a firm foun - da - tion, Not the shift - ing sand,



Choose the Rock of your sal - va - tion, Then the work will stand.

## Toiling for the Lord.

JENNIE WILSON.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. In the ser - vice of the Lord, There is joy, sweet joy, Seek, oh seek the  
 2. Do - ing all the Mas - ter's will, Bringeth peace, pure peace; Let his calm thy

rich re - ward, Found in his em - ploy; In the toil that is di - vine There is  
 spir - it fill, Let thy soul - strife cease, When the time of toil is o'er, There is

rest, deep rest; Make that ho - ly la - bor thine, Work at Christ's re - quest.  
 life, glad life With the Sav - ior ev - er - more, And with glo - ry rife.

CHORUS.

{ Toil - ing for the Lord, toil - ing for the Lord, In the Mas - ter's ser - vice is  
 { Toil - ing for the Lord, toil - ing for the Lord, (Omit)

2

hap - pi - ness su - preme; Let his lov - ing kind-ness Be thy dear-est theme.

## In Perfect Peace.

S. W. S.

1. Like strains of music, soft and low, That break upon a      troub-led sleep,
2. From out the tho'tless, wreck-strewn past, From unknown years that silent wait,
3. "In perfect peace." O loving Christ! When falls death's twilight gray and cold,
4. And through the glad, eternal years, Beyond the blame and      scorn of men,

I hear the promise      old      and      new,      God will his faithful chil-dren keep.  
 Amid earth's wild re-gret there comes      The promise with its pre-cious freight.  
 And flowers of earth shall droop and fade,      Keep thou thy children as      of old.  
 The hearts that served thee here may know,      The rest that passeth hu - man ken.

CHORUS. *p*

"In per - fect peace, In per - fect peace, in per - fect peace."



## I will Trust the Lord.

S. W. STRAUB.

1. I do not ask that God will al - ways make my path - way light:  
 2. If he af - flicts me, then in my dis - tress with - holds his hand;  
 3. If in his fur - nace he re - fines my heart, to make it pure,

I on - ly pray that he will hold my hand thro' - out the night.  
 If all his wis - dom is not clear, I can - not un - der - stand.  
 I on - ly ask for grace to trust his love, strength to en - dure;

I do not hope to have the thorns re - mov'd that pierce my feet:  
 I do not think to al - ways know his why or where - fore here:  
 And if fierce storms a - round me beat, and heav'ns be o - ver - cast,

I on - ly ask to find his arms My safe re - treat.  
 But some - time he will sure - ly make His mean - ing clear.  
 I know he'll give his wea - ry one Sweet peace at last.\*

## CHORUS.

1 2

I will trust the Lord from day to day, day to day, trust the Lord, trust, trust the Lord.

## I will Follow Where My Savior Leads.

A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.

1. I will fol-low where my Sav-ior leads, I will walk with-in the paths he trod,  
2. Tho' he lead me up the mountain steep, I will fol-low where-so-e'er he will,  
3. If thro' sor-row I am call'd to go, I will trust in him who reigns a-bove,

Lead-ing up to where his flock he feeds, O-ver on the shin-ing hills of God.  
Or if call'd to tread the val-ley deep, I will fol-low in his foot-steps still.  
Or if on-ly joy my life shall know, I will praise him for his gra-cious love.

## REFRAIN.

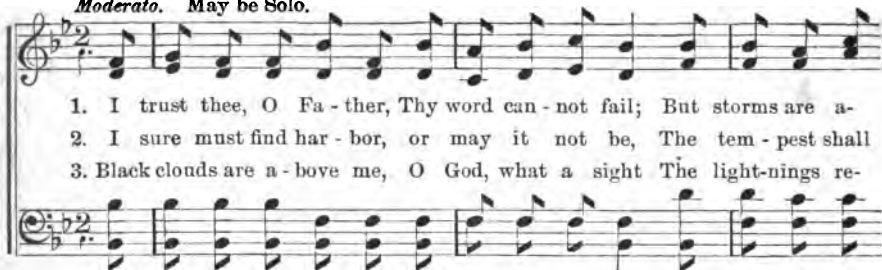
1 Repeat pp. 2

I will fol-low, I will fol-low, I will follow where my Savior leads; Sav-ior leads.

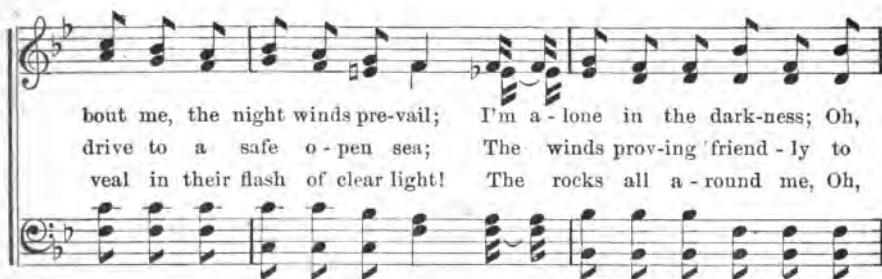
## Cast Anchor and Wait for the Day.

Mrs. L. S. MILLS.

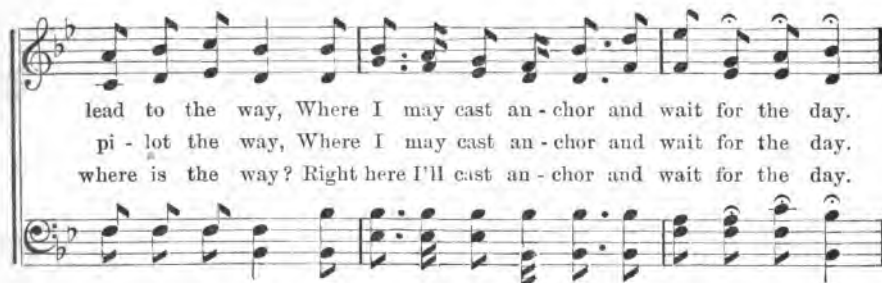
J. M. STILLMAN.

*Moderato.* May be Solo.


1. I trust thee, O Fa - ther, Thy word can - not fail; But storms are a -  
 2. I sure must find har - bor, or may it not be, The tem - pest shall  
 3. Black clouds are a - bove me, O God, what a sight The light-nings re -

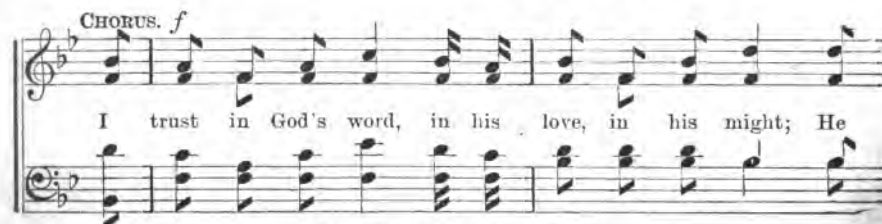


bout me, the night winds pre-vail; I'm a - lone in the dark-ness; Oh,  
 drive to a safe o - pen sea; The winds prov-ing 'friend - ly to  
 veal in their flash of clear light! The rocks all a - round me, Oh,



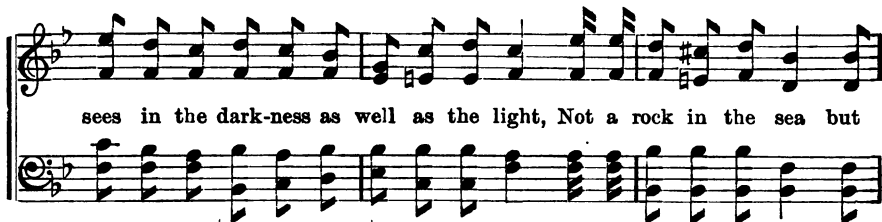
lead to the way, Where I may cast an - chor and wait for the day.  
 pi - lot the way, Where I may cast an - chor and wait for the day.  
 where is the way? Right here I'll cast an - chor and wait for the day.

CHORUS. *f*

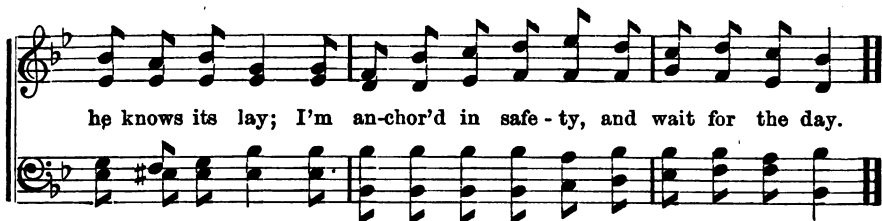


I trust in God's word, in his love, in his might; He

## Cast Anchor and Wait for the Day--Concluded. 85



sees in the dark-ness as well as the light, Not a rock in the sea but



he knows its lay; I'm an-chor'd in safe-ty, and wait for the day.

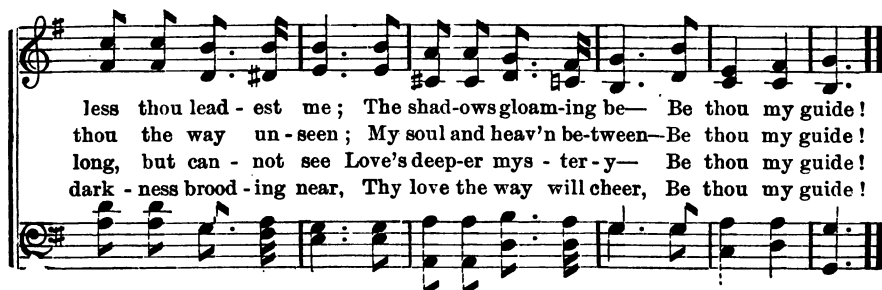
## Be Thou My Guide.

S. FILMORE BENNETT.  
Author of "The Sweet By and By."

S. W. S.



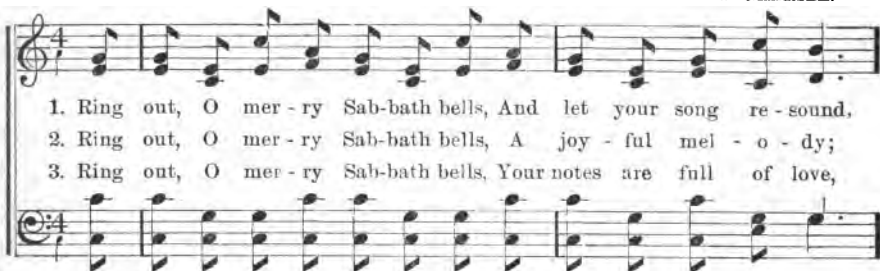
1. Be thou my guide! I can - not clear - ly see, Un-  
2. Be thou my guide! Grant me on thee to lean: Light  
3. Be thou my guide! Be pit - i - ful to me! I  
4. Be thou my guide! Then I no more shall fear The



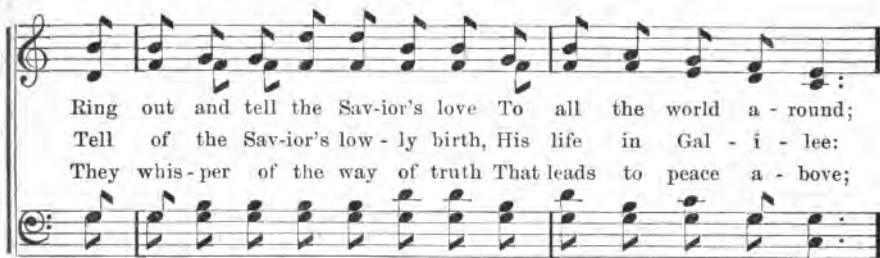
less thou lead - est me; The shad-ows gloam-ing be— Be thou my guide!  
thou the way un - seen; My soul and heav'n be-tween—Be thou my guide!  
long, but can - not see Love's deep-er mys - ter-y— Be thou my guide!  
dark - ness brood - ing near, Thy love the way will cheer, Be thou my guide!

C. H. G.

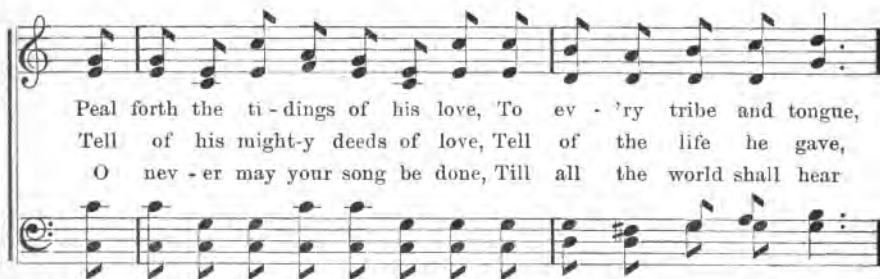
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



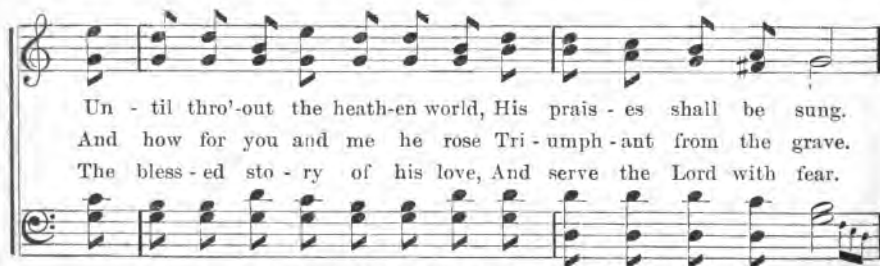
1. Ring out, O mer - ry Sab-bath bells, And let your song re - sound,  
 2. Ring out, O mer - ry Sab-bath bells, A joy - ful mel - o - dy;  
 3. Ring out, O mer - ry Sab-bath bells, Your notes are full of love,



Ring out and tell the Sav-ior's love To all the world a - round;  
 Tell of the Sav-ior's low - ly birth, His life in Gal - i - lee:  
 They whis - per of the way of truth That leads to peace a - bove;

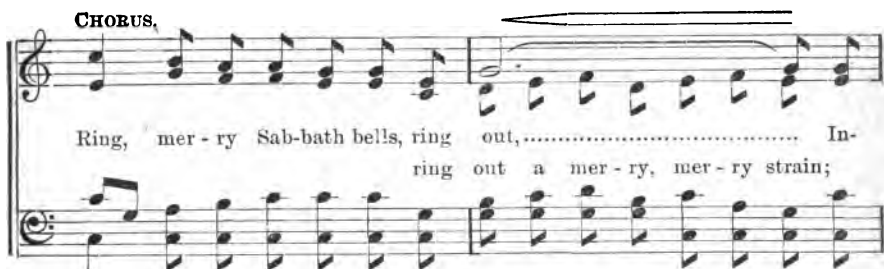


Peal forth the ti - dings of his love, To ev - 'ry tribe and tongue,  
 Tell of his might-y deeds of love, Tell of the life he gave,  
 O nev - er may your song be done, Till all the world shall hear



Un - til thro'-out the heath-en world, His prais - es shall be sung.  
 And how for you and me he rose Tri - umph - ant from the grave.  
 The bless - ed sto - ry of his love, And serve the Lord with fear.

## CHORUS.



Ring, mer - ry Sab-bath bells, ring out,..... In-  
ring out a mer - ry, mer - ry strain;



spire our hearts a - new To love the good and true.



Ring, mer - ry Sab-bath bells, O ring..... Our  
O ring a - gain that glad re - frain;



hearts u - nit - ed join to sing The prais - es of our King.

## We Come, Come Again.

ADELINE HOFF BEERY. (Opening Song.)

T. MARTIN TOWNE. By per.

*Not too fast.*

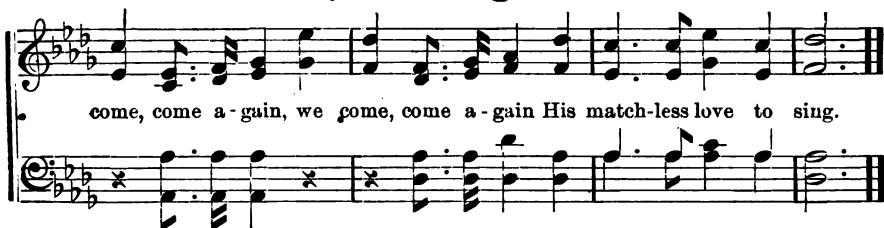
1. We come to wor-ship thee, O Ho - ly One, Thy gra - cious name to  
 2. Send down Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord, we pray, To move our way-ward  
 3. While here we min - gle with sweet song and pray'r, We gath - er strength for

own and bless ; Be - fore thy throne in thank - ful - ness we bow, Thy  
 hearts to thee ; Fill us with sym - pa - thy and pur - pose true, That  
 dai - ly need ; O Sav - ior, keep us all in du - ty's path, And

CHORUS. *faster.*

lov - ing kind - ness to con - fess. We come, come a - gain, we  
 faith - ful help - ers we may be.  
 to the heav'n - ly man - sions lead.

come, come a - gain To praise the Lord, our King ; We



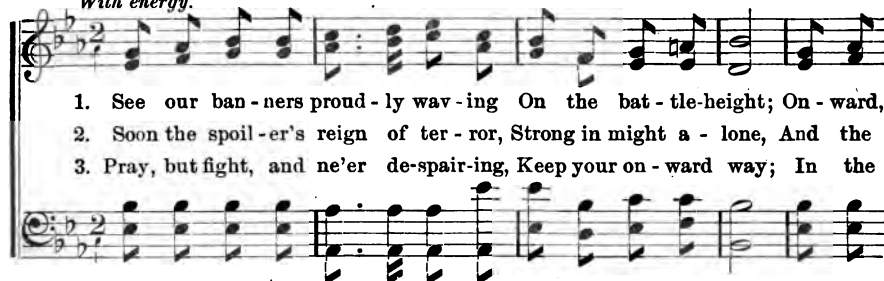
come, come a-gain, we come, come a-gain His match-less love to sing.

## Help to Win the Day.

ROBERT L. FLETCHER.

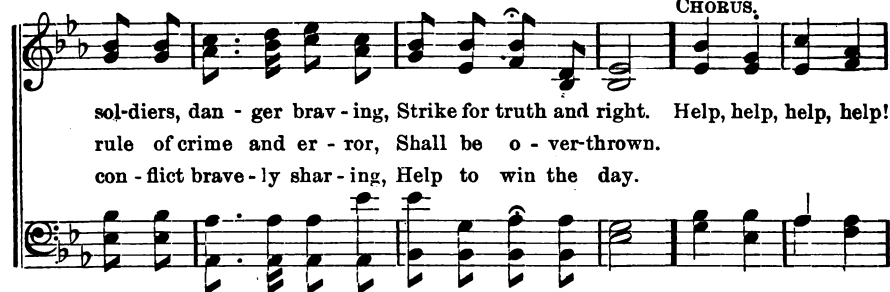
S. W. STRAUB.

*With energy.*

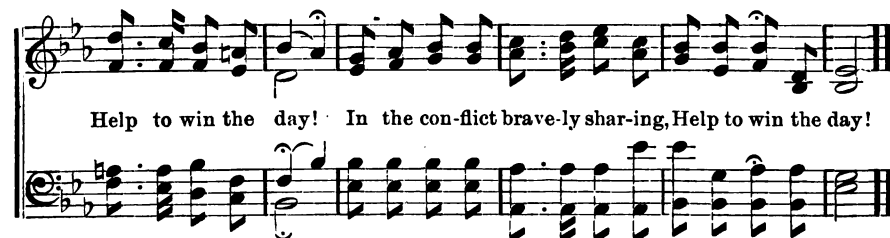


1. See our ban-ners proud-ly wav-ing On the bat-tle-height; On-ward,
2. Soon the spoil-er's reign of ter-ror, Strong in might a-lone, And the
3. Pray, but fight, and ne'er de-spair-ing, Keep your on-ward way; In the

CHORUS.



sol-diers, dan-ger brav-ing, Strike for truth and right. Help, help, help, help!  
 rule of crime and er-ror, Shall be o-ver-thrown.  
 con-flict brave-ly shar-ing, Help to win the day.



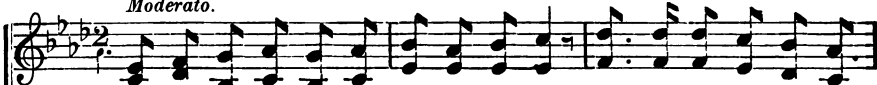
Help to win the day! In the con-flict brave-ly shar-ing, Help to win the day!



## The Good Shepherd is Calling.

JENNIE WILSON.

J. M. STILLMAN.

*Moderato.*

1. Je - sus is call-ing the lambs to his fold, Call-ing them in from the
2. Safe are the lambs in the Good Shepherd's care, Naught that is evil shall
3. Lis-ten, these words of the Good Shepherd hear, "Seek the lost lambs that to



dark - ness and cold, Tak - ing them oft in his shel - ter - ing arms  
in - jure them there, Lav - ish - ing on them his in - fi - nite love  
me are so dear," Yield to his plead-ing, his kind voice o - bey,



## CHORUS.



Kind - ly he shields them from danger's a-larms. Precious lambs wan-der a -  
Gen - tly he leads to the high-lands a - bove.

Go, find the lambs from the fold far a - way.



far and a-lone, Wea - ry and help-less in des-ert paths dim, Help the Good



# The Good Shepherd is Calling—Concluded. 91

Shep-herd those dear lambs to save, Seek them and pa-tient-ly guide them to him.

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The top part is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. The bottom part is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and pastoral, with a final cadence.

## The Sparrow's Fall.

L. B. MITCHELL.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. { God notes the lit - tle spar-row's fall, Not one doth low - ly lie }  
 { But that in ten-d'rest care and love He (Omit.) }

2. { And shall he not take thought of all His chil-dren day by day? }  
 { And watch and guard and care for them Where - (Omit.) }

3. { Then trust in him who fain would teach His love and care for all }  
 { By this sweet tho't he e'en doth note The (Omit.) }

The score is in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It includes three verses of lyrics with musical notation and a final cadence.

views it from the sky. Yes, God who made the might-y world, And all things  
 ev - er they may stray?  
 lit - tle spar-row's fall.

This section is marked with a '2' and the word 'CHORUS.' It continues the melody in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature.

great and small, Doth ev - er note with tend'rest care The lit-tle sparrow's fall.

The final section of the score is in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature, concluding with a final cadence.

## Working for the Master.

C. H. G.  
*Boldly.*

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

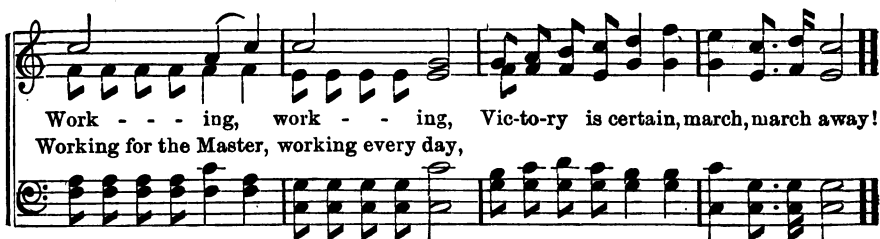
1. Band-ed to-geth-er in the ser-vice of our King, Stead-i - ly and sure - ly  
 2. 'Gainst prin - ci-pal - i - ties and dark-ness do we go, Fight-ing for the king-dom  
 3. Toil - ing, re-joice-ing in the ser-vice of our King, Con-scious that our la - bors

march-ing to the fray, Christ is ev - er near us with his love to cheer us, —  
 of the Sav-ior's love; Tell-ing forth the sto - ry of the Fa-ther's glo - ry, —  
 shall not be in vain; Bur-dens grow-ing light - er, vic-t'ry beam-ing bright-er,

## CHORUS.

Vic - to - ry is cer - tain, march, march a - way! Work - - ing,  
 Of the ma - ny man - sions wait - ing a - bove. Work-ing for the Mas-ter,  
 Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus shall reign!

Work - - ing, Striv-ing for the crown pre-pared for us a - bove;  
 Work-ing in his love,



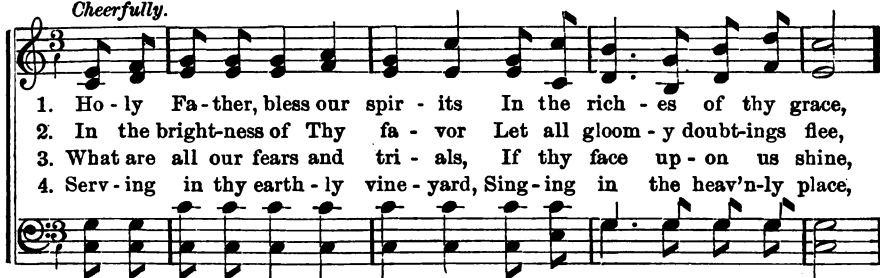
Work - - ing, work - - ing, Vic-to-ry is certain, march, march away!  
Working for the Master, working every day,

## The Shining of Thy Face.

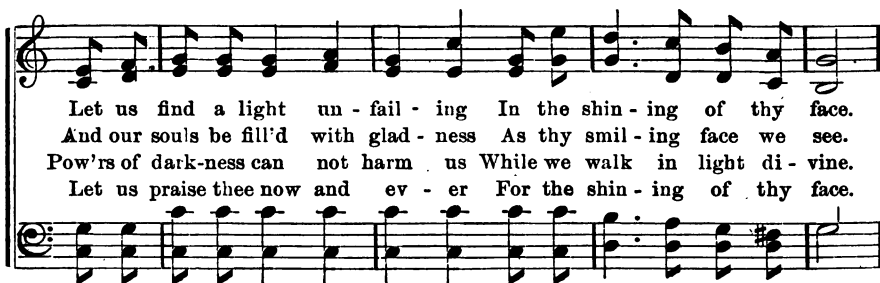
JENNIE WILSON.

S. W. STRAUB.

*Cheerfully.*

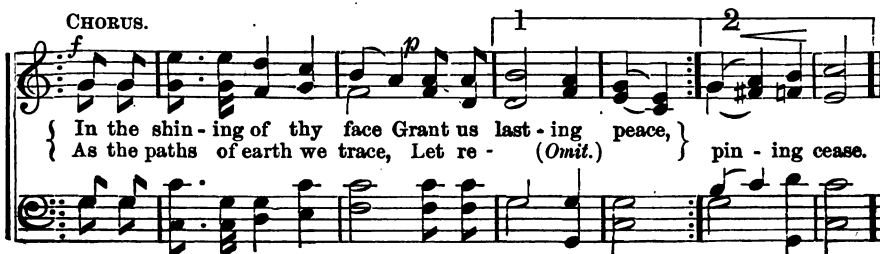


1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, bless our spir - its In the rich - es of thy grace,  
2. In the bright-ness of Thy fa - vor Let all gloom - y doubt-ings flee,  
3. What are all our fears and tri - als, If thy face up - on us shine,  
4. Serv - ing in thy earth - ly vine - yard, Sing - ing in the heav'n - ly place,



Let us find a light un - fail - ing In the shin - ing of thy face.  
And our souls be fill'd with glad - ness As thy smil - ing face we see.  
Pow'rs of dark-ness can not harm us While we walk in light di - vine.  
Let us praise thee now and ev - er For the shin - ing of thy face.

CHORUS.



{ In the shin - ing of thy face Grant us last - ing peace, }  
{ As the paths of earth we trace, Let re - (Omit.) } pin - ing cease.

## At His Feet I Sing.

A. B. T. *Moderato.*

GEO. B. CHASE.

1. Have I learn'd in what-so - ev - er State, to be con-tént? Have I learn'd this  
 2. Sure - ly it is best and sweet-est, Thus to have him choose, E - ven tho' some  
 3. They that reap receive their wag-es, Those who work, their crown; Those who pray, thro'

bles - ed les - son, By my Mas - ter sent, And with joy - ous ac - qui - es - cence  
 work I've tak - en, By this choice I lose. Fold - ed Hands need not be i - dle,  
 out the a - ges Bring blest an - swers down; In "what - ev - er state" a - bid - ing

Do I greet his will, E - ven when my own is thwarted, And my hands lie still?  
 Fold them both in pray'r, Oth - er souls may toil far bet - ter For God's an - swer there.  
 Till the Mas - ter call, They at e - ven - tide will find him Glo - ri - fied in all.

## CHORUS.

What tho' I..... can do so lit - tle, For my  
 What tho' I can do so lit - tle, do so lit - tle,

Lord and King, At his feet..... I sit and  
my Lord and King, At his feet I sit and

lis - ten, At his feet I sing.  
lis - ten, sit and lis - ten, At his feet I sing, I sing, I sing.

## Help Us to Praise.

1. Come, thou Almighty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise; Father all  
2. Come, thou all gracious Lord! By heav'n and earth adored, Our pray'r attend! Come, and thy  
3. Nev-er from us de-part; Rule thou in ev - 'ry heart, Hence, ev-er-more! Thy sovereign

glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, Ancient of days!  
chil-dren bless; Give thy good word success; Make thine own ho - li - ness On us de-scend.  
maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a-dore!

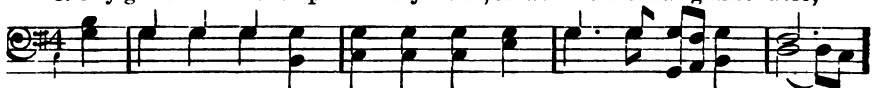
## I will Praise the Name of Jesus.

DODDRIDGE.

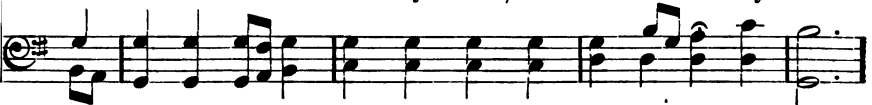
T. MARTIN TOWNE.

*Rather fast.*

1. Je - sus! I love thy charm-ing name; 'Tis mu - sic to mine ear:
2. All that my loft - iest pow'rs can wish, In thee doth rich - ly meet;
3. Thy grace still dwells up - on my heart, And sheds its fra-grance there;



Fain would I sound it out so loud, That earth and heav'n should hear.  
 Not to mine eyes is light so dear, Nor friend-ship half so sweet.  
 The no - blest balm of all my wounds, The cor - dial of my care.



## CHORUS.

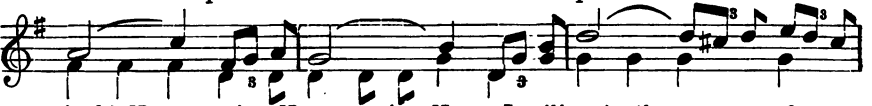
I will praise..... the name of Je - - sus, Pre-cious



I will praise the name of Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, I will



Name..... pre-cious Name..... I will praise..... the Name of



praise his Name, precious Name, precious Name: I will praise the name of



# I will Praise the Name of Jesus—Concluded. 97

Je - - - sus, Pre - cious Name..... pre - cious Name.

Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, I will praise his Name, pre - cious Name.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in G major (one sharp). It features a melody with triplets and a bass line with sustained chords. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

## A Shepherd's Care.

JOSEPH ADDISON. 1712.  
May be Duet. *Legato.*

LEYBACH. Arr. by S. W. S.

1. The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare, And feed me with a Shap - herd's care;  
2. When in the sul - try glebe I faint, Or on the thirst - y moun - tain pant,  
3. Tho' in the paths of death I tread, With gloomy hor - rors o - ver - spread,

The first system of the musical score is in 3/4 time, G major. It consists of a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with accompaniment. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

His pres - ence shall my wants sup - ply, And guard me with a watch - ful eye;  
To fer - tile vales, and dew - y meads, My wea - ry, wand'ring steps he leads,  
My stead - fast heart shall fear no ill, For thou, O Lord, art with me still;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes dynamic markings *p* (piano) and *f* (forte). The lyrics continue below the treble staff.

My noon - day walks he shall at - tend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend.  
Where peaceful riv - ers, soft and slow, A - mid the ver - dant landscape flow.  
Thy friend - ly crook shall give me aid, And guide me thro' the dread - ful shade.

The third system concludes the piece. It features a final cadence in the treble staff and sustained chords in the bass staff. The lyrics conclude below the treble staff.



G. R. L.

GEO. R. LEWIS.

1. Pa-tient-ly wait-ing at your heart's door, Standeth the Sav-ior as oft be-fore;  
 2. He will bring joy to your troubled heart; He will bid sin and its fears de-part,  
 3. Je-sus the Sav-ior your guest would be, Al-though the King of the world is he;

Ten-der-ly ask-ing to let him in, Al-though your heart is so full of sin.  
 Ye who are wea-ry of all your sin, Will you not o-pen and let him in?  
 Standing without while the night-dews fall; Will you not welcome the Lord of all?

## CHORUS.

Let him come in, let him come in; Let him come in - to your heart and home;

Let him come in, let him come in, Let the dear Sav-ior come in.

# Nearer Jesus.

99

Mrs. C. L. SHACKLOCK.

S. W. STRAUB.



1. Let us come, re-joic-ing, sing-ing, To the house of praise and pray'r;
2. Near-er to the Fount of Mer-cy, Near-er to the gate of pray'r;
3. If so sweet the earth-ly meet-ing In the tem-ple that we love;



Lov-ing hearts an hom-age bring-ing, Know-ing God him-self is there.  
We shall find his grace suf-fi-cient; We shall find ac-cept-ance there.  
Oh, how blest will be the greet-ing, In our Fa-ther's house a-bove.



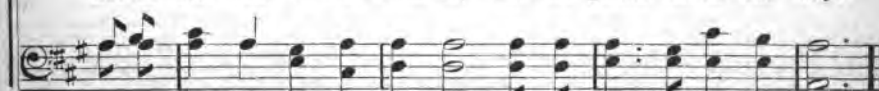
## CHORUS.



Let us draw near-er to our Lord to-day,  
Let us draw a lit-tle near-er to our gra-cious Lord to-day,



Let us see with vis-ion clear-er, How he guides us on the way.



L. M. A.

LOUISE M. ANDERSON.

1. Oh, what have you done for Je - sus, And what are you do - ing to -  
 2. Oh, what have you done for Je - sus, And what are you do - ing to -  
 3. Oh, what have you done for Je - sus, And what are you do - ing to -

day? In the morn - ing, at noon - tide, at e - ven Are you  
 day? Are you reap - ing the rich, gold - en har - vest Or  
 day? Are you safe in the field as a glean - er, Oh,

CHORUS. *Faster.*

wast - ing your time a - way? Be read - y, go while it is  
 bear - ing the sheaves a - way?  
 what are you do - ing, pray? Be read - - y, go

morn - - ing The Mas - ter is call - ing: there's plenty to do; The  
 while it is morn - ing

bright golden fields are now wait - ing But Oh, the lab'r-ers are few!  
 bright gold - en fields are now waiting

## Beware!

MARY A. STRAUB.

S. W. STRAUB.

1. There's dan - ger in the spark - ling cup Be - ware! be - ware! A  
 2. There's ru - in in the foam - ing glass Be - ware! be - ware! Taste  
 3. There's ter - ror in the mon - ster's grasp Be - ware! be - ware! Yield

de - mon lurks with-in each drop, Be - ware! Be - ware! He'll rob you of your  
 not for - ev - er let it pass, Be - ware! Be - ware! He's sure to lead you  
 not for he may hold you fast, Be - ware! Be - ware! Be strong, touch not the

joy and bread And leave you grief and want in - stead, Be - ware! be - ware! be - ware!  
 in dis - tress And leave you sad and com - fort - less, Be - ware! be - ware! be - ware!  
 fire - y thing That burns your heart and makes you sin, Beware! be - ware! be - ware!

## Christmas is the Dearest Day.

S. W. STRAUB.

1. The light of Christ-mas morn-ing steals A - cross the drift - ed snow;  
 2. The star that rose o'er Beth - le - hem To hail the Sav - ior's birth,  
 3. The words the wak - ing shep-herds heard From an - gels in the skies,

And o'er the hills the dis - tant bells Are toll - ing sweet and low;  
 Ere morn-ing's ro - sy tide of light, With glo - ry filled the earth;  
 When God un-bound with might - y hand The gates of Pa - ra - dise,

Then let us lift our voic - es loud, And sing with joy and cheer,  
 Shine in our souls, and dawn a - gain When Christ-mas draw - eth near,  
 Are heard a - gain at Christ-mas-tide In strains of mu - sic clear,

For Christ-mas is the dear - est day In all the hap - py year.  
 For Christ-mas is the dear - est day In all the hap - py year.  
 And Christ-mas is the dear - est day In all the hap - py year.

# Christmas is the Dearest Day—Concluded. 103

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Sav - ior,

Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Crown him Lord and King.

## In the Cross of Christ I Glory.

SCHUMANN. Arr. by S. W. S.

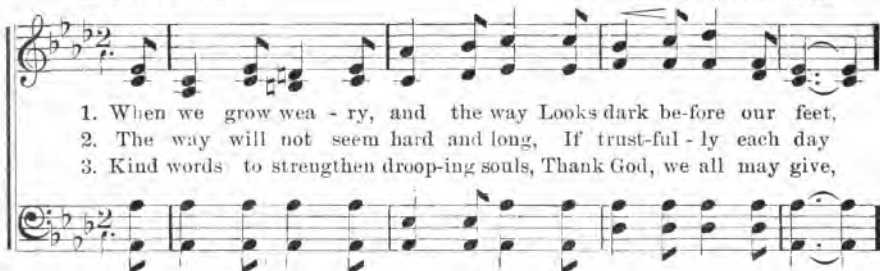
*Maestoso.*

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'-ring o'er the wreck of time;  
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,  
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,  
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

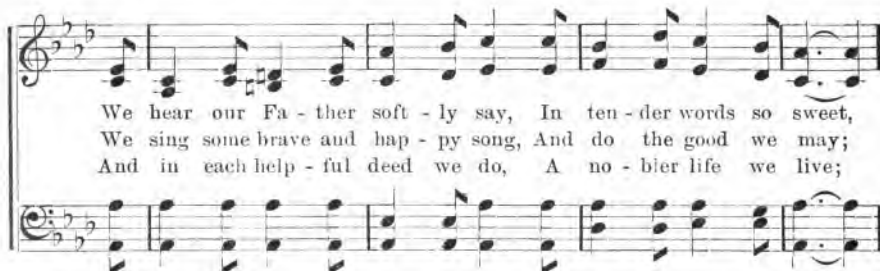
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry, Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.  
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.  
From the cross the ra - diance streaming, Adds new lus - ter to the day.  
Peace is there, that knows no meas - ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

E. E. REXFORD.

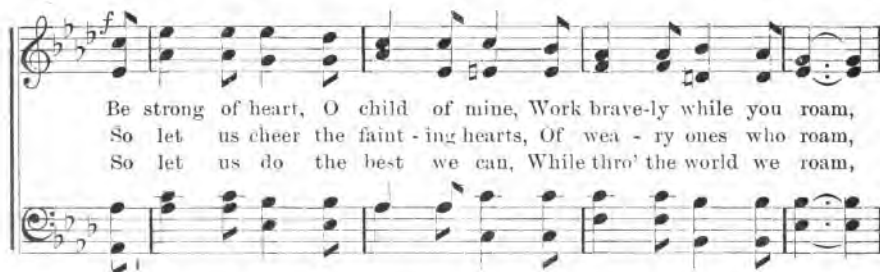
W. F. WERSCHKUL.



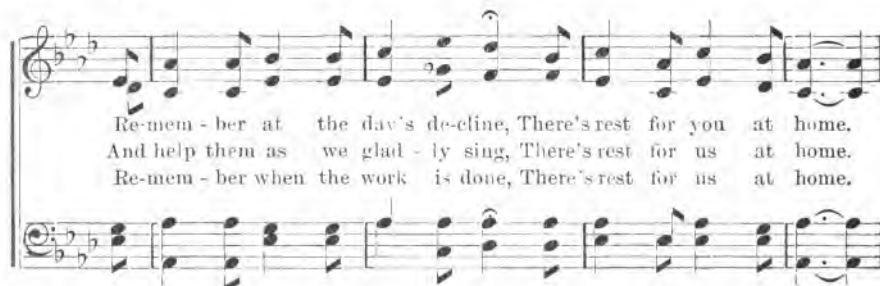
1. When we grow wea - ry, and the way Looks dark be-fore our feet,  
 2. The way will not seem hard and long, If trust-ful - ly each day  
 3. Kind words to strengthen droop-ing souls, Thank God, we all may give,



We hear our Fa - ther soft - ly say, In ten - der words so sweet,  
 We sing some brave and hap - py song, And do the good we may;  
 And in each help - ful deed we do, A no - bler life we live;



Be strong of heart, O child of mine, Work brave-ly while you roam,  
 So let us cheer the faint - ing hearts, Of wea - ry ones who roam,  
 So let us do the best we can, While thro' the world we roam,



Re-mem - ber at the day's de-cline, There's rest for you at home.  
 And help them as we glad - ly sing, There's rest for us at home.  
 Re-mem - ber when the work is done, There's rest for us at home.

# There's Rest for Thee at Home—Concluded. 105

CHORUS.

We're go - ing home some hap - py day! O  
We're go-ing home some happy day, We're go-ing home some happy day,

child, no lon - ger roam. .... The Fa - ther's ten - der  
no lon-ger roam; The Father's tender voice will say, The

voice will say, There's rest for you at home.....  
Father's tender voice will say, There's rest at home.

## Marlow.

1 Hail! Source of light, of life and love,  
And joys that never end;  
In whom all creatures live and move;  
Creator, Father, Friend.

2 All space is with thy presence crowned;  
Creation owns thy care;  
Each spot in nature's ample round,  
Proclaims that God is there.

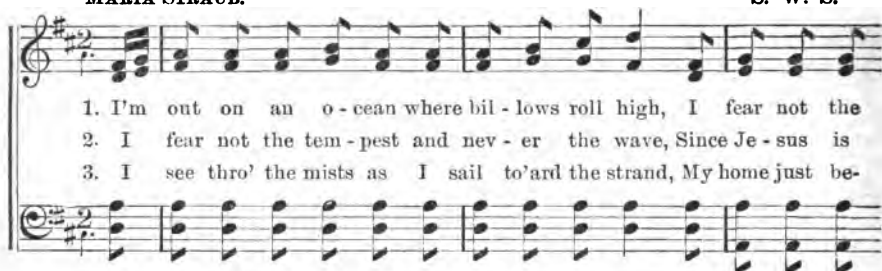
3 Attuned to praise be every voice;  
Let not one heart be sad;  
Jehovah reigns! Let earth rejoice;  
Let all the isles be glad.

4 Then sound the anthem loud and long  
In sweetest, loftiest strains;  
And be the burden of the song,  
The Lord, Jehovah reigns!

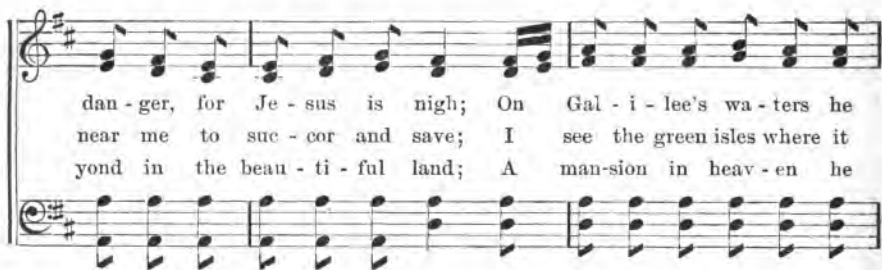


MARIA STRAUB.

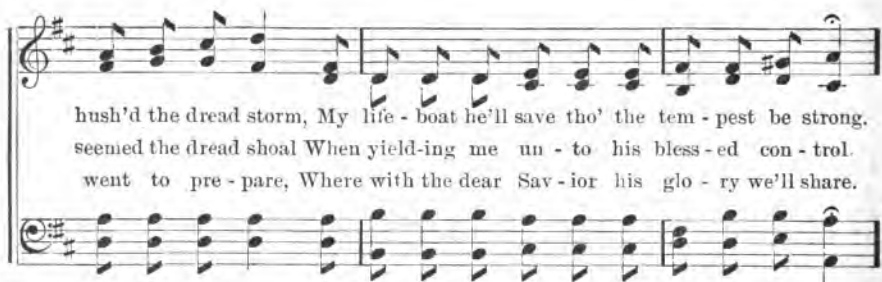
S. W. S.



1. I'm out on an o - cean where bil - lows roll high, I fear not the  
 2. I fear not the tem - pest and nev - er the wave, Since Je - sus is  
 3. I see thro' the mists as I sail to'ard the strand, My home just be -



dan - ger, for Je - sus is nigh; On Gal - i - lee's wa - ters he  
 near me to suc - cor and save; I see the green isles where it  
 yond in the beau - ti - ful land; A man - sion in heav - en he



hush'd the dread storm, My life - boat he'll save tho' the tem - pest be strong,  
 seemed the dread shoal When yield - ing me un - to his bless - ed con - trol.  
 went to pre - pare, Where with the dear Sav - ior his glo - ry we'll share.

CHORUS.



*p* I'm sail - ing, I'm sail - ing O-ver life's wonderful tide.....  
*m* I'm sail - ing o - ver life's won - der - ful tide, *f* O - ver life's won - der - ful tide.

My Sav - ior, my Sav - ior is with me what-ev - er be - tide.  
My Sav - ior is with me,

## Trust and Wait.

MAY B. WINGATE.

*Rather fast.*

S. W. STRAUB.

1. "Trust and wait," In life's glad spring-time, Ra-diant is thy morn - ing sky;
2. "Trust and wait," O wea - ry spir - it; For the an - swer to thy pray'r;
3. "Trust and wait," O tem - pest tost one; Tho' a - round thee bil - lows roar;

Should the clouds ob - scure its bright - ness, Do not mur - mur, ask not why,  
Though he tar - ry, he will hear thee Plead his prom - is - es so rare;  
Waves on waves are break - ing o'er thee, But they bear thee near - er shore,

For the glow will be the bright - er When the sun - set hour is night.  
Bow in faith be - fore his al - tar; Bring thy bur - den; leave it there.  
Soon a voice a - bove the tem - pest, "Home at last, the voy - age o'er."

Mrs. KENDAL.

KENDAL.

SOLO. *Andante.*

CHORUS.

1. O list-en to the sto-ry sweet, He's call-ing the wan-der-er home;  
 2. He on the Cross has shed his blood, He's call-ing the wan-der-er home;  
 3. Now, sin-ner, heed his lov-ing voice, He's call-ing the wan-der-er home;

SOLO.

CHORUS.

The love of Je-sus I'll re-peat; He's call-ing the wan-der-er home.....  
 To bring the lost ones back to God; He's call-ing the wan-der-er home.....  
 On him thy friend, oh, fix thy choice, He's call-ing the wan-der-er home.....

He's call-ing, he's call-ing the wan-der-er home.

CHORUS.

*cres.*

He's call-ing, he's call-ing, O sin-ner, for thee; 'Tis Je-sus, thy Sav-ior, who

died on the tree, He's wait-ing this mo-ment to set thy soul free, He's



call - ing the wan - der - er home, He's call - ing the wan - der - er home.

## Come to My Heart.

F. S. S.

F. S. SHEPARD.

May be Solo.

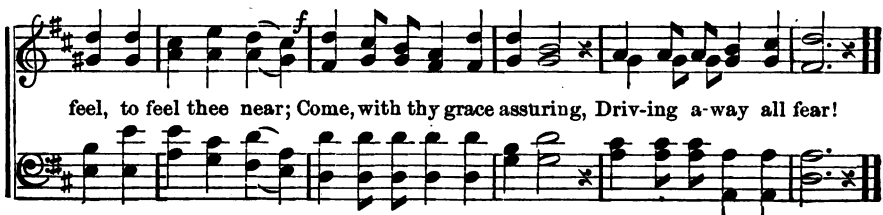


1. Come to my burden'd heart, Je-sus, my Savior blest; Tak - ing my sins a - way,
2. Come to my wea - ry heart, Spir - it of love di-vine, Cleansing my soul from dross,
3. Come to my long-ing heart, God of all grace above, Saving and strength'ning me,

### CHORUS.



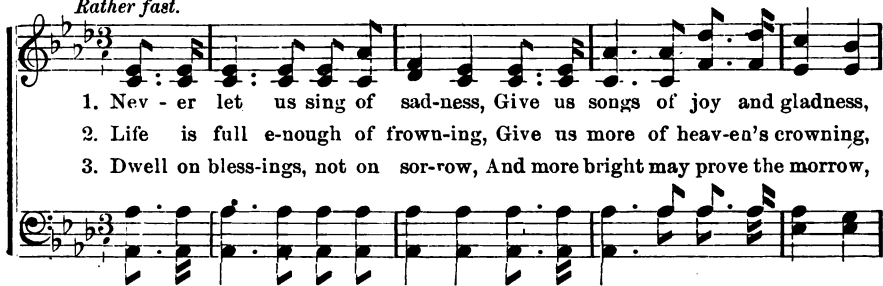
Giv - ing me peace and rest! Come, for my heart is wait-ing, waiting, Waiting to  
Mak - ing me whol - ly thine!  
Per - fect-ing me in love!



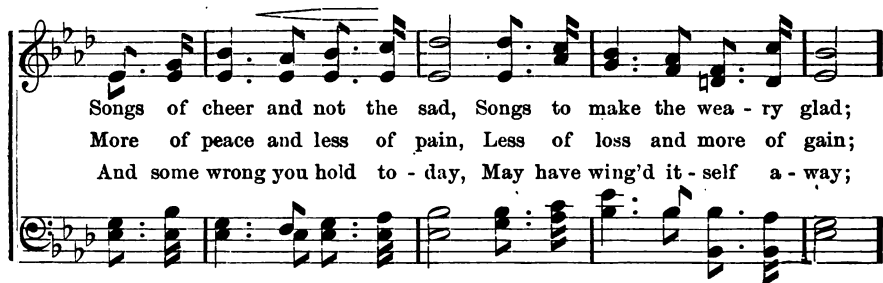
feel, to feel thee near; Come, with thy grace assuring, Driv-ing a way all fear!

Mrs. N. DIXON HAHN.

S. W. STRAUB.

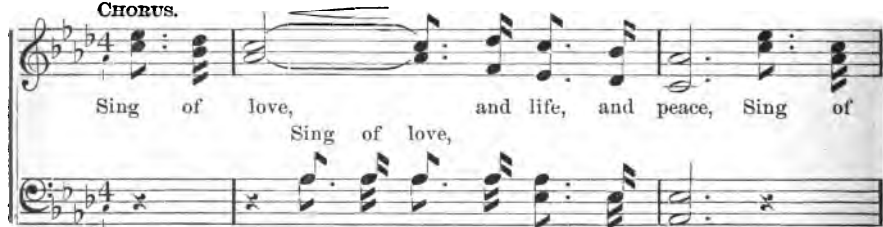
*Rather fast.*


1. Nev - er let us sing of sad-ness, Give us songs of joy and gladness,  
 2. Life is full e-nough of frown-ing, Give us more of heav-en's crowning,  
 3. Dwell on bless-ings, not on sor-row, And more bright may prove the morrow,

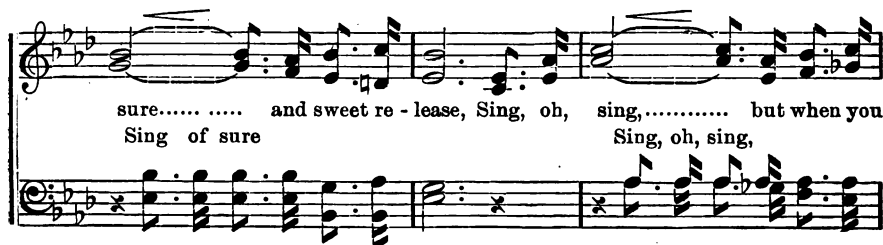


Songs of cheer and not the sad, Songs to make the wea - ry glad;  
 More of peace and less of pain, Less of loss and more of gain;  
 And some wrong you hold to - day, May have wing'd it - self a - way;

## CHORUS.



Sing of love, Sing of love, and life, and peace, Sing of  
 Sing of love,



sure..... and sweet re - lease, Sing, oh, sing,..... but when you  
 Sing of sure Sing, oh, sing,

sing, Give us songs Give us songs of joy and peace.

## He Loves Me So.

L. E. JONES.  
*Moderato.*

Arr. by S. W. S.

1. I have found a friend and Sav - ior, This I know, yes this I know, }  
 And he of - fers peace and par - don, For he loves me, loves me so. }  
 2. I will nev - er fear the tem - pest, Tho' its blasts a - round me blow, }  
 For I have a faith - ful pi - lot, And he loves me, loves me so. }  
 3. On the cross for me he suf - fered, Bear - ing sor - row, bear - ing woe, }  
 Now he safe - ly leads me on - ward, For he loves me, loves me so. }

CHORUS.

*Rit.*

I have heard the Sav - ior call - ing, And his voice is sweet and low,

*a tempo.*

He will lead me home to heav - en, For he loves me, loves me so,

## Blessed Spirit, Lead and Guide Me.

MARIA STRAUB.

J. M. STILLMAN.

May be Duet.



1. Ev - er when in doubt and dan - ger, I may hear a gen - tle voice,
2. When by dark - ness all sur - round - ed, With no light to reach the goal,
3. When temp - ta - tions gleam and glis - ter, Lur - ing on where ills be - tide,



Like the voice of friend - ly stran - ger, Come to make my heart re - joice;  
 I may feel the love un - bound - ed, In the whis - per to my soul;  
 Let me wait to catch the whis - per Of the guar - dian at my side;



'Tis the Spir - it gen - tly woo - ing, Whisp'ring to this heart of mine—  
 When I hum - bly bow to hear it, Storm and tem - pest ev - er cease;  
 Ho - ly Spir - it, leave me nev - er, Lov - ing, gen - tle, round me twine;



8:

Fine.



In my way - ward - ness, pur - su - ing, Guid - ing to a life di - vine.  
 In the bless - ings of the Spir - it There is joy, and love and peace.  
 Till from earth - ly ills I sev - er, Till I live the life di - vine.



D. S. E - vil tho't and deed sub - du - ing, Lead and guide me day by day.

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CHORUS.

D. S.

Bless-ed Spir-it gen-tly woo-ing, Lead and guide me day by day;

## Onward and Upward!

MARY A. STRAUB.

S. W. STRAUB.

*Not too fast.*

1. Dark-ness may cov-er my path-way with fear Je-sus is  
2. On-ward and up-ward I'll walk by his side Sing-ing and  
3. Deep in my spir-it I hear a sweet voice Call-ing me

CHORUS. *Faster.*

near me My spir-it to cheer. On-ward and up-ward For-pray-ing, No e-vil can bide.  
on-ward, Which makes me re-joice.

ev-er and aye Christ is our cap-tain—He'll lead the way.



Dr. A. C. W.

Dr. A. C. WOODRUFF.

May be Solo.

1. O tell me that beau-ti-ful sto-ry, Of Je-sus, his work and his word;  
2. O teach me the way of the Mas-ter, O show me the path-way to trace;

O tell me that beau-ti-ful sto-ry, Much sweeter than mor-tal e'er heard.  
My feet in the vale have grown wea-ry, So far from the beau-ti-ful place.

Sing me the song of re-demp-tion, Sing of that cit-y of gold;  
Sing of the way that he walk'd in, As an ex-am-ple for me;

O sing till my soul to the mu-sic Of sweet love's redeeming un-fold.  
The les-sons he taught in Ju-de-a, In Ca-na and sweet Gal-i-lee.

## CHORUS.

O talk to me, sing to me, teach me, I must hear it a - gain and a - gain;

Till my life is hid with the bless - ed, Till for me it is "Yea and A - men."

## Help me be Strong.

W. H. W. Arr. by S. W. S.

W. H. WONDER.

1. Jesus my Sav-ior, come I to thee; Bringing my all to lay at thy feet;  
Like unto thee, Christ, more would I be; Strengthen'd in soul by tempests I (Omit.) } meet.

2. Jesus my Sav-ior, help me to go Un-to thy vine-yard, and there to be;  
Good work to do, and good seed to sow, That it may grow in honor of (Omit.) } thee.

## CHORUS.

{ Jesus, my Master, help me be strong, While it is day may I work in thy love;  
Plucking the tares I march in the throng, Gath'ring the sheaves for the mansions a- (Omit.) } bove.

## Beautiful Light Divine.

MARIA STRAUB.

S. W. STRAUB.

*Moderato.* Better as Duet.

1. Beam a-round me, heav'nly light, Shine o'er me in beau-ty bright;
2. Source of all, thou God a - bove, Wis-dom, good - ness, life and love;
3. Un - to oth - ers let me give, Free - ly e'er as I re - ceive;



Shine in - to this heart of mine, Beau-ti - ful, ho - ly light di - vine.

In my weak-ness, Lord, I pray, Grant me these bless-ings day by day.

Then, thou beau-teous, heav'n-ly beam, Calm-ly and lov - ing o'er me beam.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Light di - vine, Shine in - to this heart of mine!

*cres.*

Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Light di - vine, Shine in - to this heart of mine!



# Why Should I Happy Be?

117


F. S. S.

F. S. SHEPARD.

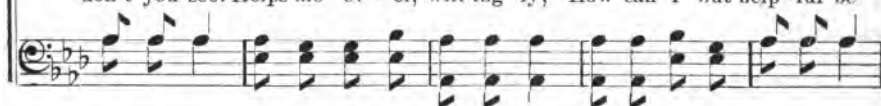
*Cheerfully.*




1. Why, oh! why should I hap-py be    On this mer-ry Christ-mas day? Angels sang most  
 2. Why, oh! why should I cheer-ful be    On this mer-ry Christ-mas day? Je - sus Christ, most  
 3. Why, oh! why should I help-ful be    On this mer-ry Christ-mas day? Je - sus helps me,



cheer - i - ly When Christ came to earth for me; How can I but hap-py be  
 won-drous-ly, Saves me, keeps me, sets me free; How can I but cheer-ful be  
 don't you see! Helps me ev - er, will-ing-ly; How can I but help-ful be




CHORUS.



On this merry Christmas day. On this merry, merry Christmas day, On this merry,

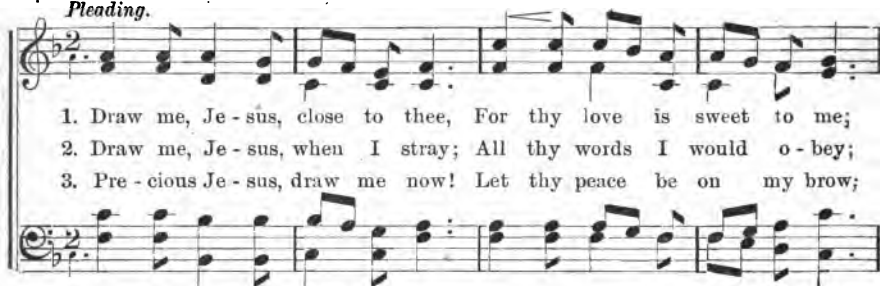



merry Christmas day; How can I but hap py be On this merry Christmas day?



Mrs. ADALINE BEERY.

S. W. STRAUB.

*Pleading.*

1. Draw me, Je - sus, close to thee, For thy love is sweet to me;  
2. Draw me, Je - sus, when I stray; All thy words I would o - bey;  
3. Pre - cious Je - sus, draw me now! Let thy peace be on my brow;

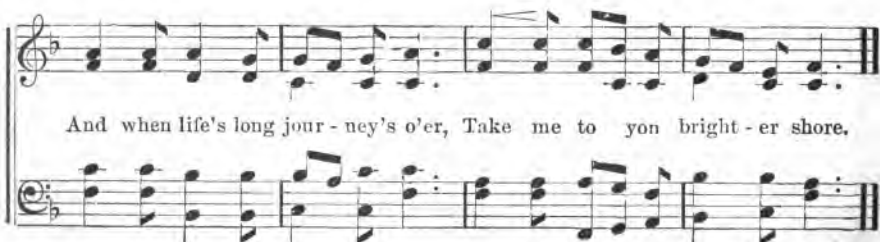


Let thy hand di - rect my way, And thy pres - ence with me stay.  
Let my deeds be pure and just; Fill my soul with per - fect trust.  
Be my true and faith - ful friend, Walk be - side me to the end.

CHORUS.



Draw me, Je - sus, to thy heart; May thy com - fort ne'er de - part;



And when life's long jour - ney's o'er, Take me to yon bright - er shore.

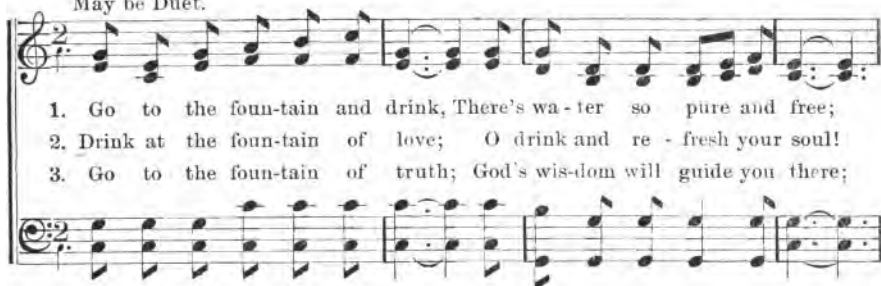
# Drink at the Fountain.

119

MARIA STRAUB.

S. W. STRAUB.

May be Duet.



1. Go to the foun-tain and drink, There's wa-ter so pure and free;  
2. Drink at the foun-tain of love; O drink and re-fresh your soul!  
3. Go to the foun-tain of truth; God's wis-dom will guide you there;

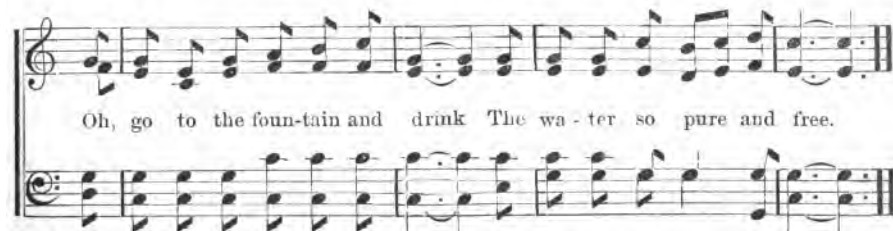


Close by the throne of our God, 'Tis flow-ing for you and me.  
Taste of its heal-ing and know, Your spir-it shall be made whole.  
Teach you the good and the true, And keep you from ev-'ry snare.

CHORUS.



'Tis flow-ing, 'tis flow-ing, 'Tis flowing for you and me,  
'Tis flowing, 'tis flowing, 'tis flowing, 'tis flowing, 'Tis flow-ing for you and me;

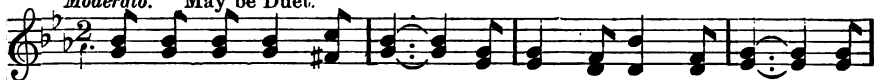


Oh, go to the foun-tain and drink The wa-ter so pure and free.

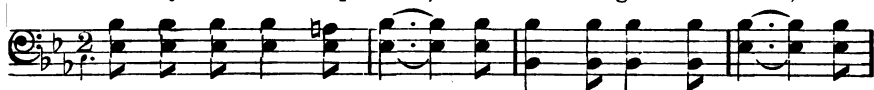
## Only a Few Steps More.

W. H. GARDNER.

S. W. STRAUB.

*Moderato.* May be Duet.

1. On - ly a few steps more! The jour-ney's al - most o'er. Then,
2. On - ly a few tears more. And tho' thy heart be sore, When
3. On - ly a few steps more, And then the gold - en shore, Will



on-ward press un - to the goal. Be not cast down, O trou - bled soul!  
 thou dost reach the pearl - y throne, Thy sor - rows will for e'er be gone!  
 dawn up - on our long - ing sight, Re-splend - ent in the morn - ing light.



## CHORUS.



On - ly a few steps more, And then the jour-ney's o'er, O  
 On - - ly a few steps more, And then the jour-ney's o'er,



wea - ry heart! Bid fear de-part, There's on - ly a few steps more!




# Joy! Joy! Ring Out the Bells!

121

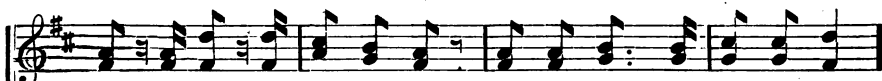

MARIA STRAUB.

S. W. STRAUB.


*Allegro*



1. Joy, joy, ring out the bells, Christ is come, the an-gel tells;  
2. Joy, joy, a Sav-ior's born, Wel-come, wel-come Christ-mas morn;  
3. Joy, joy, the world a-round, Glad-ness ring-ing, hear the sound;




List, O list the heav'nly throng, Join to sing the won-drous song.  
Flee a-way all sin and pain; Christ has come on earth to reign.  
Je-sus comes to show his love. Sing it, earth and heav'n a-bove.




CHORUS.



Glo-ry to God in the high-est! Peace on earth, good will to men;



Glo-ry to God in the high-est! Peace on earth, good will to men.





## Hope's Song.

S. W. STRAUB.

May be Duet.

1. Hear it sing - ing, sing - ing sweet - ly, Soft - ly in an un - der - tone,  
 2. Night and day it sings the song, And sings it while I sit a - lone;  
 3. Sits up - on the grave and sings it, Sings it when the heart would groan,  
 4. Far - ther on? O, how much far - ther? Count the mile - stones one by one;

Sing - ing as if God had taught it, "It is bet - ter far - ther on!"  
 Sings so that the heart may hear it, "It is bet - ter far - ther on!"  
 Sings it when the shad - ows dark - en, "It is bet - ter far - ther on!"  
 No! no count - ing, on - ly trust - ing "It is bet - ter far - ther on!"

## CHORUS.

Far - ther on, ..... Far - ther on, .....  
 It is bet - ter, It is bet - ter,

It is bet - ter far - ther on, .....  
 It is bet - ter far - ther on, far - ther on,

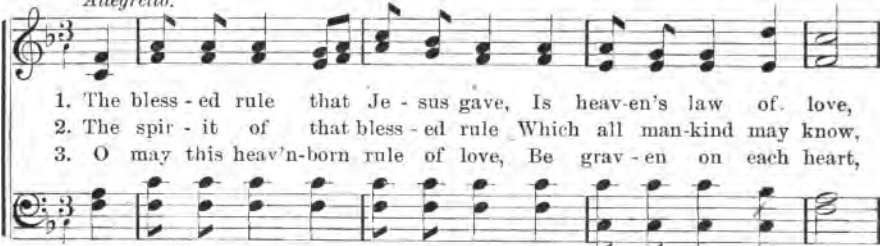


Sing - ing as if God had taught it, "It is bet - ter far - ther on!"

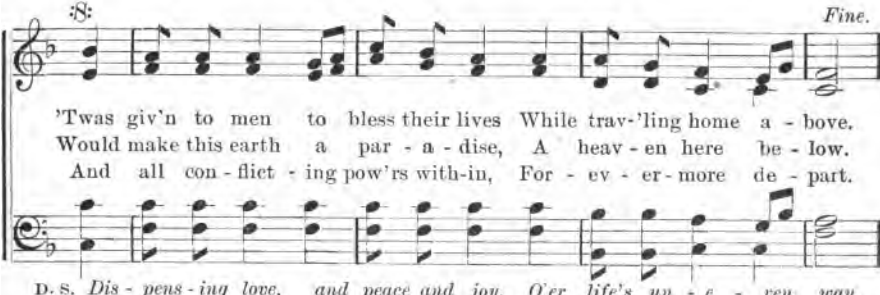
## The Golden Rule Shall Rule.

L. B. MITCHELL.

S. W. STRAUB.

*Allegretto.*


1. The bless - ed rule that Je - sus gave, Is heav - en's law of love,  
2. The spir - it of that bless - ed rule Which all man - kind may know,  
3. O may this heav'n-born rule of love, Be grav - en on each heart,



'Twas giv'n to men to bless their lives While trav'ling home a - bove,  
Would make this earth a par - a - dise, A heav - en here be - low.  
And all con - flict - ing pow'rs with-in, For - ev - er - more de - part.

D. S. Dis - pens - ing love, and peace and joy, O'er life's un - e - ven way,

CHORUS. *Faster.*
*D. S.*


The gold - en rule shall rule, With gen - tle lov - ing sway,

ANNIE SHARE.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Sweet-ly the Sav-ior's voice is ev - er call - ing, Come un - to me!  
 2. Long have I sought you lost in darkness drear - y, Come un - to me!  
 3. Here is the rest that I a-lone can give you, Come un - to me!  
 4. Je - sus, for-sak - ing all that would de-ceive us, Come we to thee!

Come un - to me! See, shad - ows dark - a - round you now are fall - ing,  
 Come un - to me! I am the ref - uge wait - ing for the wea - ry,  
 Come un - to me! Come, for my heart is long - ing to for-give you,  
 Come we to thee! Safe in thy lov - ing arms, O Lord, re-ceive us,

CHORUS.

Come un - to me! Je - sus, the Lord of all, Oh, hear his lov - ing call:  
 Come un - to me!  
 Come un - to me!  
 Com - ing to thee!

Come un - to me, all ye wea - ry ones, oh, come! Come un - to me!



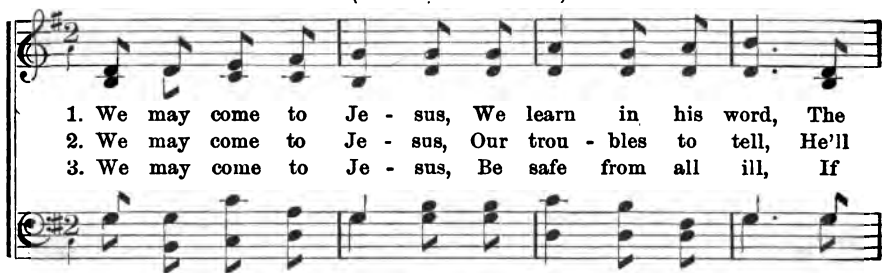
Come un - to me! Come, all ye wea - ry ones, no lon - ger roam.

## We May Come to Jesus.

MARIA STRAUB.

(For the Infant Class.)

P. W. HILL.

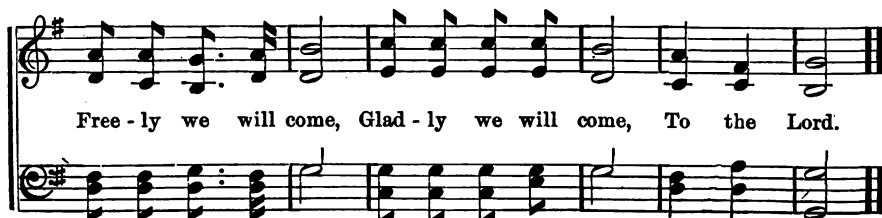


1. We may come to Je - sus, We learn in his word, The  
 2. We may come to Je - sus, Our trou - bles to tell, He'll  
 3. We may come to Je - sus, Be safe from all ill, If

## CHORUS.



lit - tle ones may come To the Lord. Then we will come,  
 heal our lit - tle woe, Make it well.  
 on - ly his com - mand We ful - fill.



Free - ly we will come, Glad - ly we will come, To the Lord.

E. A.

Arr. by S. W. STRAUB.

*With energy.*

Go on! go on!

1. When dark - est storms your path sur-round, Go on! go on!  
 2. Tho' some may turn and leave their post, Go on! go on!  
 3 Should sor-row's waves sweep o'er your heart, Go on! go on!

Go on! go on!

When foes on ev - 'ry side a - bound, Go on! go on!  
 They may be those we've trust-ed most, Go on! go on!  
 Tho' tears of sad - ness oft may start, Go on! go on!

Arm'd with the pow'r of Je - sus' might You'll con - quer in the fight.  
 To God's en - dur - ing ones are giv'n The choic - est gifts of heav'n.  
 The Christ who wipes all tears a - way Will be your staff and stay.

## CHORUS.

My bless-ed Captain leads and calls to me, From doubts and fears he keeps me free;



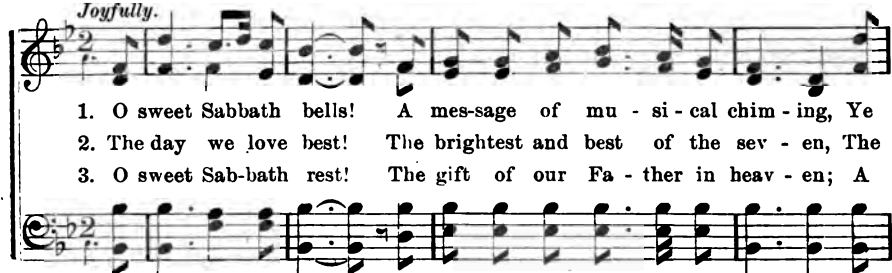
From vic - to - ry to vic - to - ry I by his grace go on.

## Praise Him To-Day.

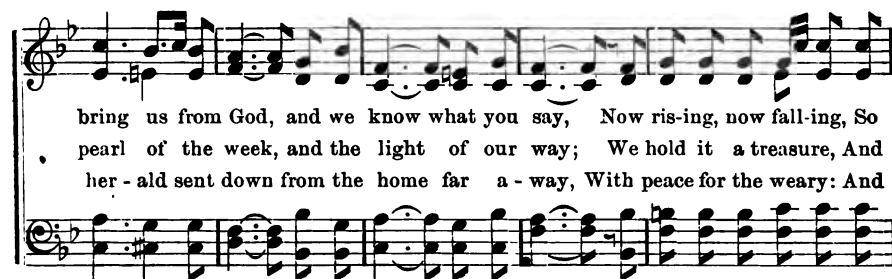
HAVERGAL.

*Joyfully.*

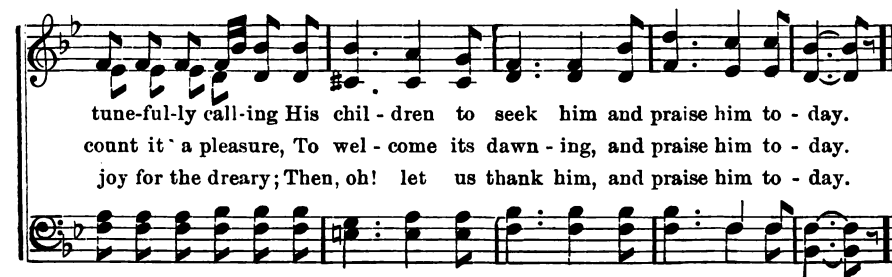
RANDEGGER. Arr. by S. W. S.



1. O sweet Sabbath bells! A mes-sage of mu - si - cal chim - ing, Ye  
 2. The day we love best! The brightest and best of the sev - en, The  
 3. O sweet Sab-bath rest! The gift of our Fa - ther in heav - en; A



bring us from God, and we know what you say, Now ris-ing, now fall-ing, So  
 pearl of the week, and the light of our way; We hold it a treasure, And  
 her - ald sent down from the home far a - way, With peace for the weary: And



tune-ful-ly call-ing His chil - dren to seek him and praise him to - day.  
 count it a pleasure, To wel - come its dawn - ing, and praise him to - day.  
 joy for the dreary; Then, oh! let us thank him, and praise him to - day.

## DUET.

1. The stream is calmest when it nears the tide, And flow'rs are sweetest at the  
 2. Morn-ing is love-ly, but a ho-lier charm Lies fold-ed close in ev'ning's  
 3. She comes from heav'n, and on her wings doth bear A ho-ly fra-grance, like the

e - ven - tide, And birds most mu-sic - al at close of day, And  
 robe of balm; And wea - ry man must ev - er love her best, For  
 breath of pray'r; Foot-steps of an-gels fol - low in her trace, To

CHORUS. *Slowly.*

saints di-vin-est when they pass a - way. Oh, when our sun is setting, may we  
 morn-ing calls to toil, but night to rest.  
 shut the wea-ry eyes of day in peace.

*pp*  
 glide Like summer's ev'ning down the gold-en tide; And leave behind us,

as we pass a-way, Sweet, starry twilight round our sleeping clay, our sleeping clay

## Only Jesus.

Mrs. C. L. SHACKLOCK.

W. F. WERSCHKUL.

1. Are you seek-ing for the king-dom, Where the wea-ry are at rest,
2. He is ev-er near to help you, At his feet your bur-den lay;
3. Are you seek-ing, vain-ly seek-ing For the gems of truth di-vine,

In the home of life im-mor-tal, In the man-sions of the blest?  
 He will bear you safe-ly on-ward, For he is him-self the way,  
 That thro' all the sa-cred vol-ume, In their light and glo-ry shine?

CHORUS. *Faster.*

On-ly Je-sus, on-ly Je-sus, Can the soul's great need sup-ply,

He is wait-ing to receive you, Sin-ner, to your ref-uge dy!



L. E. JONES.

*Slowly.* May be Duet.

S. W. STRAUB.



1. We are dai - ly draw ing near - er, To our heav'n - ly home a - bove,
2. At the twi - light we are near - er, Than when day had just be - gun,
3. To the one who ev - 'ry fav - or, Gives to those who trust - ing come,



And our vis - ion, grow - ing clear - er, Sees by faith that land of love.  
 And the Sav - ior's love is dear - er, Than when shone the noon - day's sun.  
 To our on - ly Lord and Sav - ior, Give the praise while near - ing home.



## CHORUS.

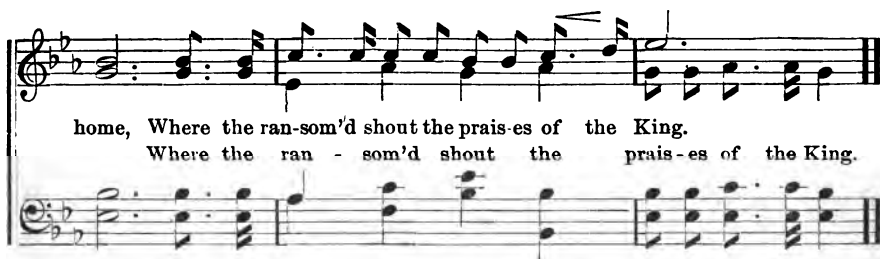


Near - er home, near - er home, Soon with an - gels high in glo - ry we shall  
 Nearer home, nearer home, Soon with an - gels high in



sing; Near - er home, near - er  
 glo - ry we shall sing; Near - er home,



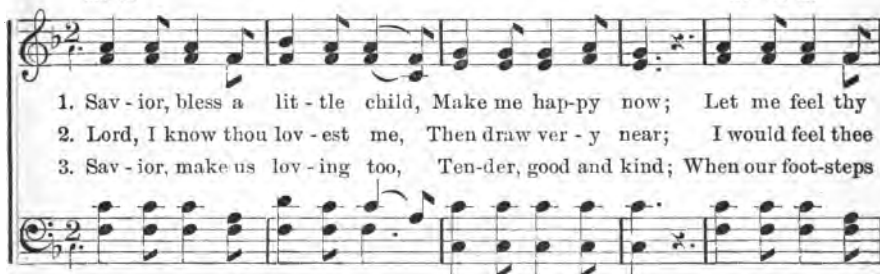


home, Where the ran-som'd shout the prais-es of the King.  
Where the ran - som'd shout the prais-es of the King.

## Savior, Bless the Little Ones.


M. S.

S. W. S.



1. Sav-ior, bless a lit-tle child, Make me hap-py now; Let me feel thy  
2. Lord, I know thou lov-est me, Then draw ver-y near; I would feel thee  
3. Sav-ior, make us lov-ing too, Ten-der, good and kind; When our foot-steps

CHORUS.



lov-ing hand On my ten-der brow. Sav-ior, bless the little ones, As of old,  
by my side, Know that thou art near.  
go a-stray, Help the way to find.



as of old; Take us in thy lov-ing arms, As thou didst the children of old.

Mrs. C. L. SHACKLOCK.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

*Allegro.*

1. We are trav - el - ing home To that beau - ti - ful land, Where the  
2. On our mer - ci - ful Lord All our bur - dens are laid; He has

saints of the Lord In his pres - ence shall stand, We are shield - ed by 'love,  
par - don'd our sins, And our ran - som has paid, We are rest - ing in hope,

And we joy - ful - ly sing, For we ev - er re - joice, In our  
Not a sor - row we bear, O 'tis sweet to a - bide In his

CHORUS.

Sav - ior and King. Sing - ing to the Lord, Sing - ing to the Lord,  
shel - ter - ing care. Sing - ing to the Lord, Sing - ing to the Lord,

Sing-ing to the Lord, Oh, bless his name, Sing-ing to the Lord,  
Sing - ing to the Lord, bless his name, Sing - ing to the Lord,

Sing-ing to the Lord, Sing-ing to the Lord, Oh, bless his name.  
Sing - ing to the Lord, Sing - ing to the Lord, bless his name.

## Duke Street. L. M.

HARRIS.

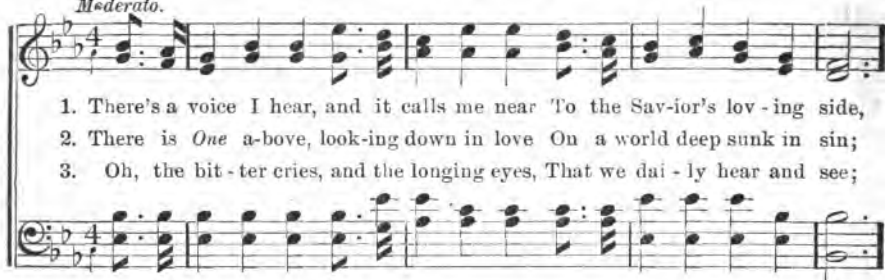
J. HATTON.

1. From all who dwell in heav'n a - bove We hear the an-them, "God is Love!"  
2. He sows the suns, like gold - en grain, On the blue e-ther's boundless plain,  
3. Teach us, O Lord! like thee, to give To all that love where-in we live;

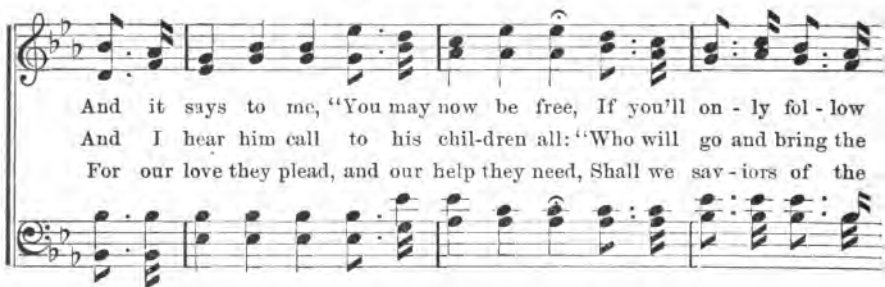
While, thro' the souls of all be - low, His ten-der mer - cies ev - er flow.  
Yet in the soul his mer - cies are More vast, more bright than ev - 'ry star.  
Till earth be - low, to heav'n a - bove, Re-peats the an - them, "God is Love."

R. L. W. ARR.

R. L. WEBBY, ARR. by S. W. S.

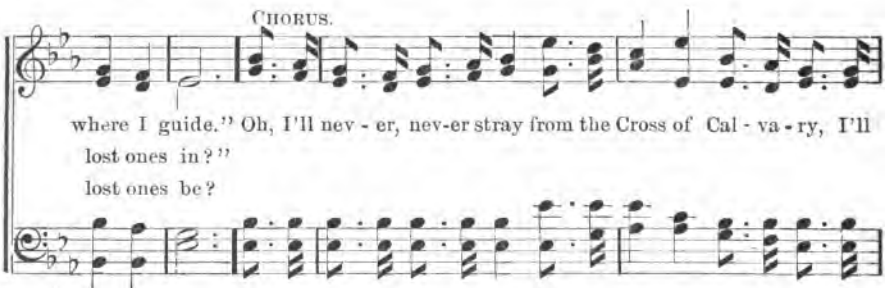
*Moderato.*


1. There's a voice I hear, and it calls me near To the Sav-ior's lov-ing side,  
 2. There is *One* a-bove, look-ing down in love On a world deep sunk in sin;  
 3. Oh, the bit-ter cries, and the longing eyes, That we dai-ly hear and see;



And it says to me, "You may now be free, If you'll on-ly fol-low  
 And I hear him call to his chil-dren all: "Who will go and bring the  
 For our love they plead, and our help they need, Shall we sav-iors of the

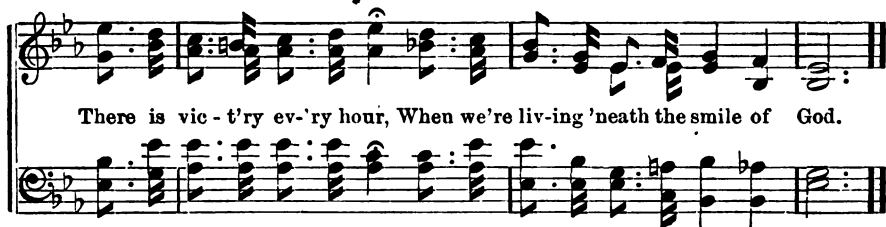
CHORUS.



where I guide." Oh, I'll nev-er, nev-er stray from the Cross of Cal-va-ry, I'll  
 lost ones in?"  
 lost ones be?



fight be-neath the ban-ner of the Son of God; There is pu-ri-ty and pow'r,



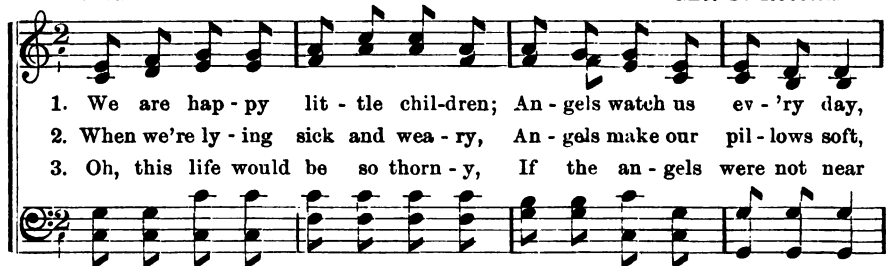
There is vic - t'ry ev-'ry hour, When we're liv-ing 'neath the smile of God.

## Angel Watchers.

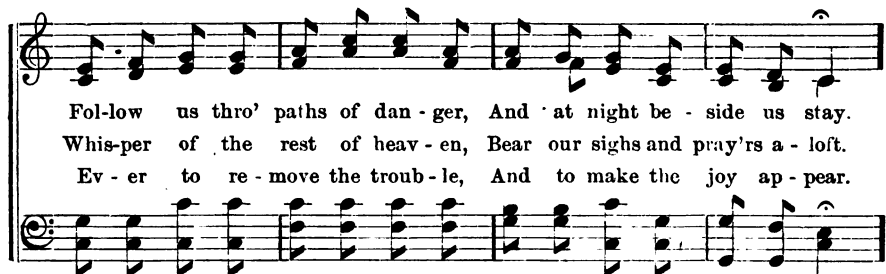
(For the Little Ones.)

MRS. ADALINE H. BEERY.

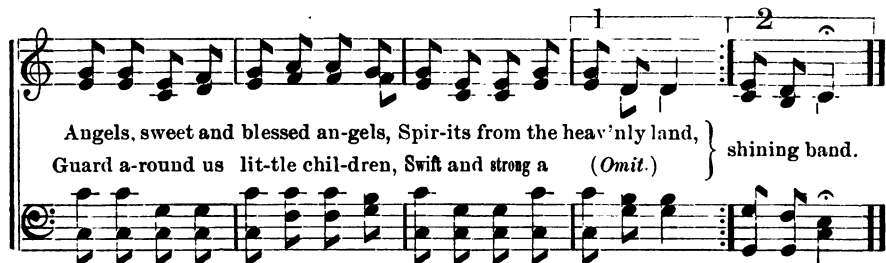
GEO. F. ROSCHE.



1. We are hap - py lit - tle chil-dren; An - gels watch us ev - 'ry day,  
2. When we're ly - ing sick and wea - ry, An - gels make our pil - lows soft,  
3. Oh, this life would be so thorn - y, If the an - gels were not near



Fol - low us thro' paths of dan - ger, And at night be - side us stay.  
Whis - per of the rest of heav - en, Bear our sighs and pray'rs a - loft.  
Ev - er to re - move the troub - le, And to make the joy ap - pear.



Angels, sweet and blessed an-gels, Spir-its from the heav'nly land, } shining band.  
Guard a-round us lit-tle chil-dren, Swift and strong a (Omit.) }

# 136 We'll Safely Reach the other Shore.

MARIA STRAUB.

(Quartet.)

S. W. STRAUB.



1. At ev'n'ing when the sun was low Where Gal-i-lee's blue wa-ters flow,
2. They en-tered in a ship to sail A-cross the sea with scarce a gale;
3. The loved dis-ci-ples on the wave Now trust-ed in their Lord to save—



Christ said to those e'er by his side, "We'll pass un-to the oth-er side."

A migh-ty storm soon bro't dis-may, Tho' Je-sus sweet-ly slumb'ring lay.

He rose and made the storm to cease, And fill'd their hearts with joy and peace.



## CHORUS.



Let us pass un - to the oth - er side, With Je - sus to the oth - er side;



With Christ tho' storm or billows roar We'll safely reach the other shore.



With Christ tho' storm or bil-i-ows roar We'll safe-ly reach the oth-er shore.

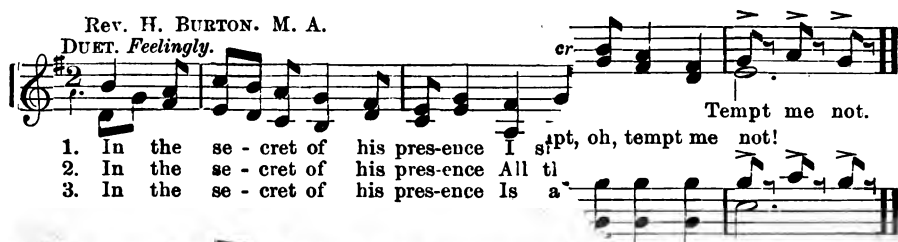


# In the Secret of His concluded.

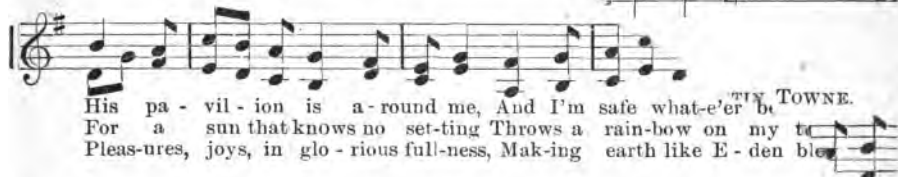
139

Rev. H. BURTON. M. A.

DUET. *Feelingly.*



1. In the se - cret of his pres-ence I *sapt*, oh, tempt me not!  
 2. In the se - cret of his pres-ence All *ti*  
 3. In the se - cret of his pres-ence Is a



His pa - vil - ion is a - round me, And I'm safe what-e'er *TOWNE.*  
 For a sun that knows no set-ting Throws a rain-bow on my t  
 Pleas-ures, joys, in glo - rious full-ness, Mak-ing earth like E - den ble



Storm - y winds his word ful - fill-ing, Beat with - out, but can - not harm,  
 So the day grows ev - er light-er, Broad-'ning to the per - fect noon;  
 So my peace grows ev - er deep-er, Wid'-ning as it nears the sea,



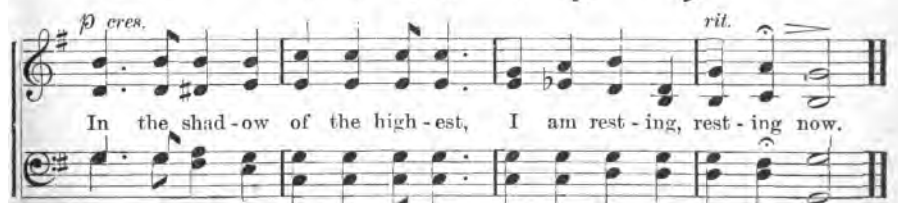
For the Mas-ter's voice is still-ing Storm and tem-pest to a calm.  
 So the day grows ev - er bright-er, Heav'n is com-ing, near and soon.  
 For my Sav - ior is my Keep-er, Keep - ing mine, and keep-ing me!

*p* CHORUS. *rit.*



In the se - cret of his pres-ence I am kept, I know not how;

*p cres.* *rit.*



In the shad - ow of the high - est, I am rest - ing, rest - ing now.



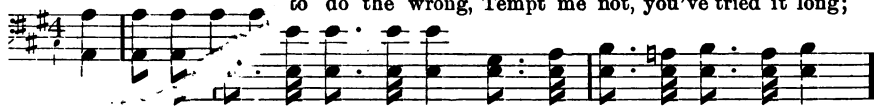
# 36 We'll Safely'tempt Me Not.

MARIA STRAUB.

W. F. WERSCHKUL.



1. At ev'ning when the sun.
2. They en-tered in a ship do the wrong, When a-lone or in the throng;
3. The loved dis-ciples c do the wrong, Tempt me not, let me be strong;



In temp-ta-tion's way to lead, Tempt me not in word or deed.  
Each good prom-ise that I keep Gives me last-ing pleas-ure sweet.  
I will spurn your fair-est charm, It shall nev-er do me harm.



## CHORUS.



Tempt me not, tempt me not, Tempt me not, tempt me  
Tempt me not, tempt me not, Tempt me not,



not, Tho' your words are ver-y fair; In your joys I may not share,  
tempt me not,



Tempt me not.

You will lead me in a snare, Then tempt, oh, tempt me not!

## I Gave a Cup of Water.

T. M. T.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. I gave a cup of wa - ter To one who was in need, She took the
2. My heart was fill'd with glo - ry In - spired by one a - bove; It on - ly
3. Go, sing in sweet - est meas - ure, The songs you love the best; 'Twill give you

### CHORUS.

gift I brought her, As from a friend in - deed. Go, bring thy gifts to oth - ers, To  
 prov'd the sto - ry; I gave in Je - sus' love.  
 ho - ly pleasure, 'Twill sweet - en joy and rest.

those in want and woe, Why not be friends and brothers, As on in life we go?

## Over the Sea.

E. ALBRIGHT.

Arr. by R. K. MOORE.



1. On the dis-tant heath-en shore, Far be-yond the o-cean's roar, God has
2. Bear the glad and joy-ful sound, That a Sav-ior has been found, To the
3. Then shall dawn the hap-py day, When the bright mil-len-nial ray Shall the



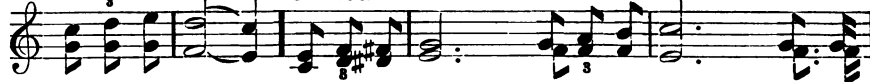
o - pen'd wide a door, O - ver the sea; Go, ye Chris-tians, true and brave,  
souls in er - ror bound, O - ver the sea; That the glo - rious gos - pel bright,  
dark-ness drive a - way, O - ver the sea; When the earth, re-deemed and free,



Cross the blue and roll - ing wave, And those ma - ny mill - ions save,  
By its say - ing pow'r and might, May dis - pel the sin and night,  
Shall Mes - si - ah's king - dom be, And each soul shall bow the knee,



## CHORUS.



O - ver the sea. O - ver the sea, O - ver the sea, • Send the  
O - ver the sea.  
O - ver the sea. O'er the sea, far O'er the sea,



gos - pel full and free, O-ver the sea; To a peo - ple yet to be, In the

gos - pel lib - er - ty, Saved to all e - ter - ni - ty, O - ver the sea.

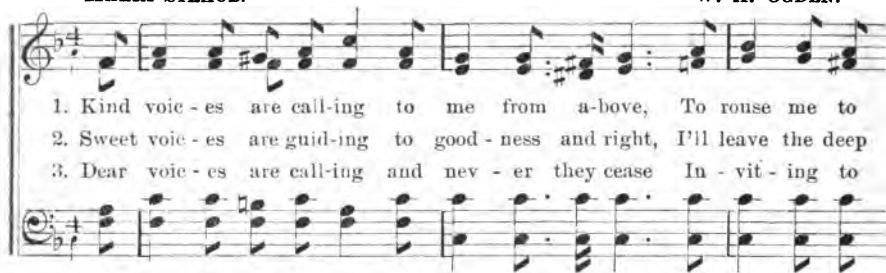
## God's All-Embracing Love.

1. Thou Grace di-vine, en - cir - cing all! A sound-less, shore-less sea;
2. When o - ver diz - zy steeps we go, One soft hand blinds our eyes;
3. And tho' we turn as from thy face, And wan-der wide and long,
4. But not a - lone thy care we claim, Our way-ward steps to win;
5. And filled and quicken'd by thy breath, Our souls are strong and free

Where-in at least our souls shall fall; O love of God most free.  
 The oth - er leads us safe and slow, O love of God most wise!  
 Thou hold'st us still in thine em-brace, O love of God most strong!  
 We know thee by a dear - er name, O love of God with-in!  
 To rise o'er sin, and fear, and death, O love of God, to thee!

MARIA STRAUB.

W. A. OGDEN.



1. Kind voic - es are call-ing to me from a-bove, To rouse me to  
 2. Sweet voic - es are guid-ing to good - ness and right, I'll leave the deep  
 3. Dear voic - es are call-ing and nev - er they cease In - vit - ing to



du - ty, to life, light and love; I hear the sweet sounds and I  
 dark-ness and come to the light; The bless - ings of heav - en, the  
 heav - en, to life, joy and peace; I'll go to my Sav - ior, he's



catch a bright gleam, But slum-bers o'er-take me and fain would I dream.  
 glo - ries di-vine, May tru - ly be mine, yes, be mine, all be mine.  
 draw-ing me near, 'Tis here I find life, love and heav - en - ly cheer.

CHORUS.



Yes, voic - es are call-ing and I must a - wake, Are call-ing me,

call - ing me I must a - wake; From dan - ger and dark-ness they

call me al - way, To life, love and du - ty they call me a-way.

## Unbounded Love.

(Rockingham.)

MASON.

1. Great God! let all our tune-ful pow'rs A - wake and sing thy might-y name;
2. Sea-sons and moons, re - volv-ing round In beau-teous or - der, speak thy praise;
3. Each chang-ing sea-son on our souls Its sweet-est, kind-est influence sheds;
4. Our lives, our health, our friends, we owe, All to thy vast un - bound-ed love;

Thy hand rolls on our cir-cling hours; The hand from which our be-ing came.  
 And years, with smil-ing mer - cy crowned, To thee suc-ces - sive hon-ors raise.  
 And ev - 'ry per - iod, as it rolls, Show's count-less bless-ings on our heads.  
 Ten thou-sand pre-cious gifts be - low, And hope of no - bler joys a - bove.

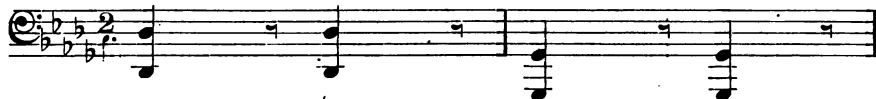
## Never Alone!

JENNIE WILSON.

Arr. by S. W. STRAUB.

DUET. *Slowly.*

1. Serv - ing the Lord we are nev - er a - lone,
2. Bless - ing our la - bor wher - ev - er we go,
3. Pa - tient - ly sow - ing the truth's ho - ly seed,
4. Oh, this as - sur - ance is pre - cious and sweet,



Tho' we be led in a path-way un-known, Lov - ing - ly guard - ing and  
 Pit - y and kindness in his stead to show, Shar - ing the bur - dens of  
 Long - ing to an - swer the world's cry of need, Nev - er in vain for his  
 Thro' all the changes on earth that we meet, Till the re - deem'd ones in



guid - ing his own, Je - sus our Lord is with us al - way.  
 care oth - ers know, Je - sus our Lord is with us al - way.  
 pres - ence we plead, Je - sus our Lord is with us al - way.  
 glo - ry we greet, Je - sus our Lord is with us al - way.



CHORUS.

Nev - er a - lone, O, nev - er a - lone, Ten - der - ly keep - ing and

lead - ing his own, Ten - der - ly keep - ing and guid - ing his own,

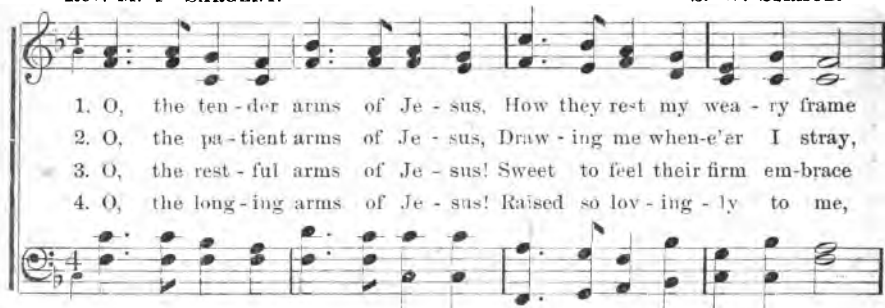
Je - sus is with us al - way, Ten - der - ly keep - ing and  
Je - - sus is with us al - way,

lead - ing his own, Je - sus is with us al - way.  
Je - - - sus is with us al - way.

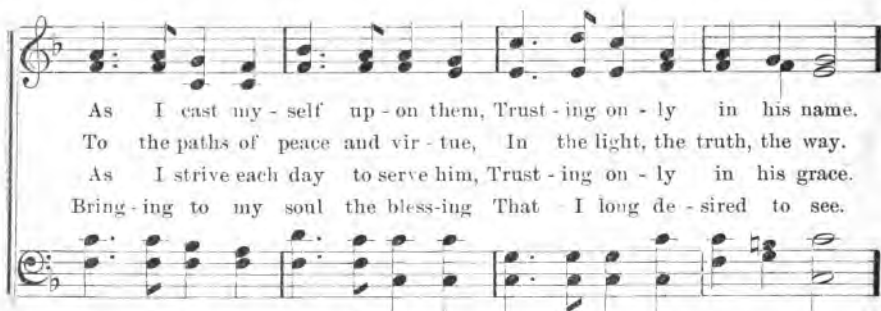


Rev. M. F. SARGENT.

S. W. STRAUB.



1. O, the ten - der arms of Je - sus, How they rest my wea - ry frame  
2. O, the pa - tient arms of Je - sus, Draw - ing me when - e'er I stray,  
3. O, the rest - ful arms of Je - sus! Sweet to feel their firm em - brace  
4. O, the long - ing arms of Je - sus! Raised so lov - ing - ly to me,



As I cast my - self up - on them, Trust - ing on - ly in his name.  
To the paths of peace and vir - tue, In the light, the truth, the way.  
As I strive each day to serve him, Trust - ing on - ly in his grace.  
Bring - ing to my soul the bless - ing That I long de - sired to see.

## CHORUS.



Ten - der, pa - tient, rest - ful, long - ing, O, what joy those words con - vey,



When they speak of thee, my Sav - ior, Lead - ing, lov - ing, all the way.


# Help Us to Do.

147



MARIA STRAUB.

DUET. *mf*


G. B. CHASE.



1. We oft - en hear thy pre - cepts, Lord, And list - en to thy word;  
2. Oh, shall thy la - bor be in vain, Thy teach - ing lose its pow'r?  
3. Be up and do - ing, ev - 'ry one, Dear Je - sus, help us do



But, Sav - ior dear, how oft we fail To heed what we have heard.  
Con - strain us, Lord, to work for thee, Each pass - ing day and hour.  
Thy sov - 'reign will from day to day, And be thy fol - low'rs true.



## CHORUS.



Help us ev - er, O Lord to be Do - ers of thy word;.....



Ev - er, thro' good or ill, to be Do - ers of thy word.



## I would Thy Disciple be.

EMILY C. PEARSON.

S. W. STRAUB.



1. To thee, dear Sav-ior, I draw near; Thy guid-ing words I love to hear;
2. Should faith grow dim and clouds of night Ob-scure the shin-ing of the light,
3. O won-drous mes-sage for all time, The lov-ing Savior's words sublime;



I would thy true dis-ci-ple be, I'll take my cross and fol-low thee.  
 Still I would thy dis-ci-ple be, Take dread-ed cross and fol-low thee.  
 "If thou wouldst my dis-ci-ple be, Take up thy cross and fol-low me."



## CHORUS.



Each day, each day oh strengthen me, To bear my cross and fol-low thee,



Each day oh strengthen me, To fol-low, to fol-low thee,



Each day, each day oh strengthen me, To bear my cross and fol-low thee.



Each day oh strengthen me,

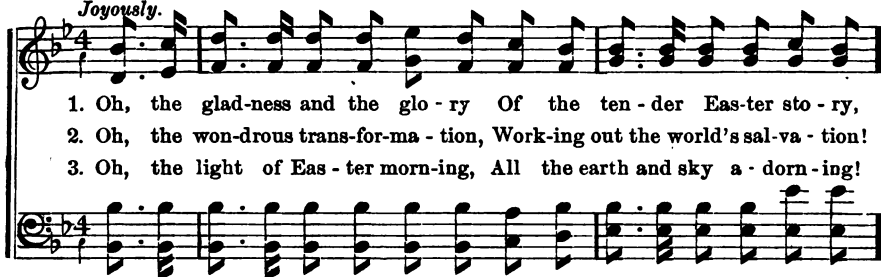
# Easter Carol.

149

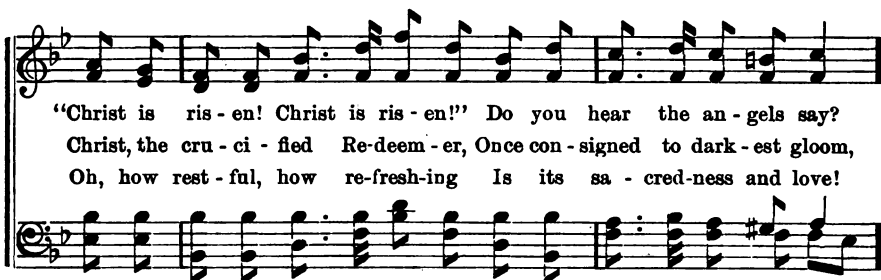
IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

CHAS. K. LANGLEY, by per.

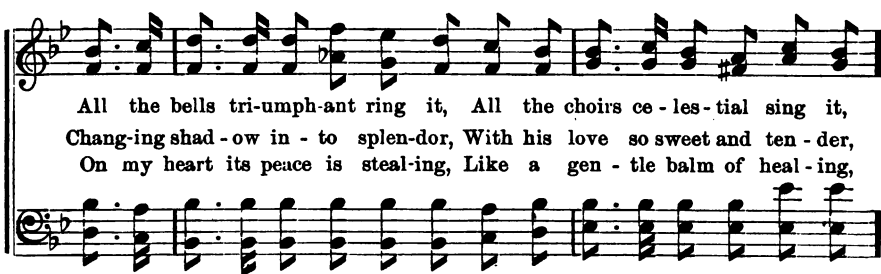
*Joyously.*



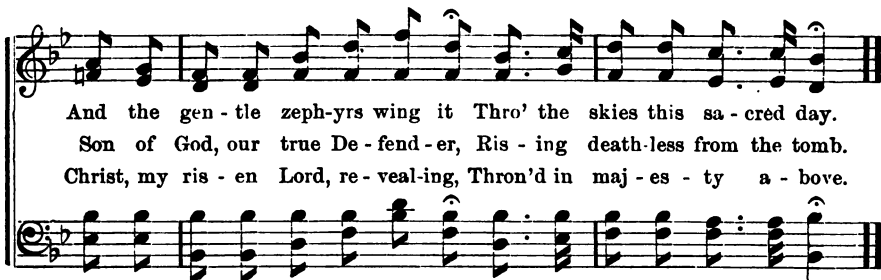
1. Oh, the glad-ness and the glo-ry Of the ten-der Eas-ter sto-ry,  
 2. Oh, the won-drous trans-for-ma-tion, Work-ing out the world's sal-va-tion!  
 3. Oh, the light of Eas-ter morn-ing, All the earth and sky a - dorn-ing!



"Christ is ris-en! Christ is ris-en!" Do you hear the an-gels say?  
 Christ, the cru-ci-fied Re-deem-er, Once con-signed to dark-est gloom,  
 Oh, how rest-ful, how re-fresh-ing Is its sa-cred-ness and love!



All the bells tri-umph-ant ring it, All the choirs ce-les-tial sing it,  
 Chang-ing shad-ow in-to splen-dor, With his love so sweet and ten-der,  
 On my heart its peace is steal-ing, Like a gen-tle balm of heal-ing,



And the gen-tle zeph-yrs wing it Thro' the skies this sa-cred day.  
 Son of God, our true De-fend-er, Ris-ing death-less from the tomb.  
 Christ, my ris-en Lord, re-veal-ing, Thron'd in maj-es-ty a - bove.

## The Hundredth Sheep.

WILL A. DAVIS.

S. W. STRAUB.

*Andante.*

- |   |                             |
|---|-----------------------------|
| 1. On thro' the dark - ness, I wan - der, | All that is wretch - ed, is |
| 3. Where is the fold of my broth - ers?   | Has it no wel com - ing     |
| 3. What was that out in the dis - tance?  | Sure - ly, I saw a light    |



- |        |   |
|--------|---|
| mine,  | Vain - ly, I cry in my an - guish;      |
| sign?  | Hope - less and hun - gry, I per - ish, |
| shine! | Lis - ten! I hear some one call - ing:  |



# 'The Hundredth Sheep—Concluded.

151

"Where are the nine - ty and nine!" Will they not come to the  
 Save me ye nine - ty and nine! Will they not come to the  
 "Here are the nine - ty and nine! Clos - er and clos - er He

res - cue? Must I in ag - o - ny pine; While  
 res - cue? Must I in ag - o - ny pine; While  
 com - eth! Now, His strong hand is in mine! O,

they all are shelt-er'd and hap - py? Hear me, ye nine - ty and nine!  
 they all are shelt-er'd and hap - py? Hear me, ye nine - ty and nine!  
 praise the dear Shep-herd, He leads me Safe, to the nine - ty and nine.

E. D. MUND.

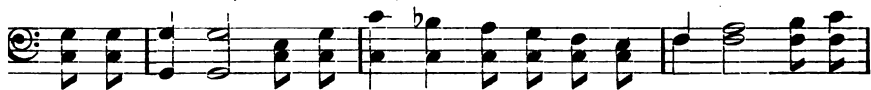
E. S. LORENZ.



1. I am safe, what-ev - er may be - tide me; I am safe, who - ev - er
2. What tho' fierce the storm-y blasts roar round me; What tho' sore life's tri - als
3. Ev - er - last - ing arms of love en - fold me; Words of peace the voice di -



may de - ride me; I am safe, as long as I con - fide me In the  
 oft con-found me; I am safe, for naught of ill can wound me In the  
 vine has told me; I am safe, while God him - self doth hold me In the



## CHORUS.



hol-low of God's hand. In the hol-low, hol-low of his hand!

hol-low of God's hand.

hol-low of his hand.

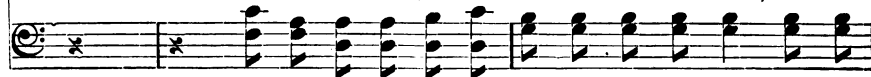
In the hol-low, in the hol-low of his hand,



In the hol-low, hol-low of his hand!

I am

In the hol-low, in the hol-low of his hand,





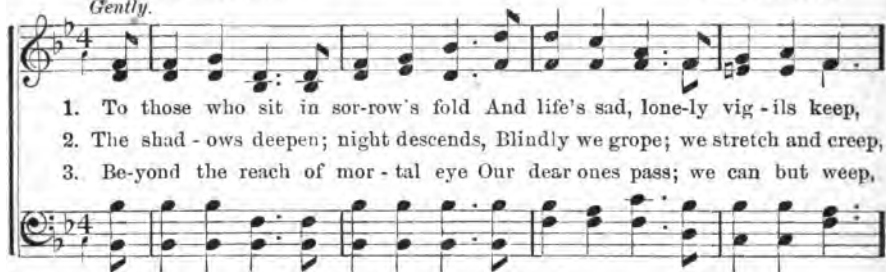
safe while God him-self doth hold me In the hol-low of his hand.

## He Giveth His Beloved Sleep.

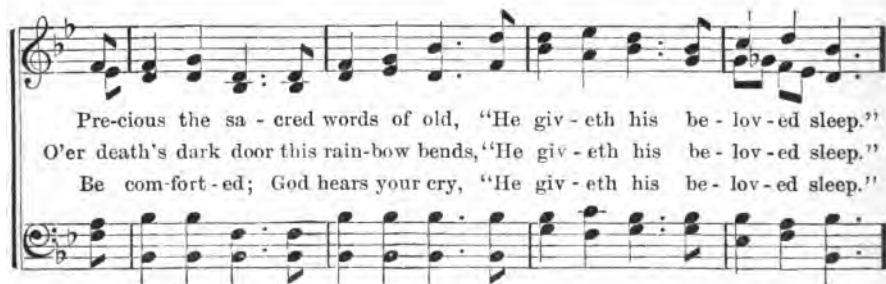
MARY R. HAYMES.

S. W. STRAUB.

*Gently.*



1. To those who sit in sor-row's fold And life's sad, lone-ly vig-ils keep,
2. The shad-ows deepen; night descends, Blindly we grope; we stretch and creep,
3. Be-yond the reach of mor-tal eye Our dear ones pass; we can but weep,



Pre-cious the sa-cred words of old, "He giv-eth his be-lov-ed sleep."  
 O'er death's dark door this rain-bow bends, "He giv-eth his be-lov-ed sleep."  
 Be com-fort-ed; God hears your cry, "He giv-eth his be-lov-ed sleep."



*m* REFRAIN. *p* *m* *pp rit.*  
 He giv-eth his be-lov-ed sleep, He giv-eth his be-lov-ed sleep.



F. S. S.

F. S. SHEPHARD.

May be Duet.

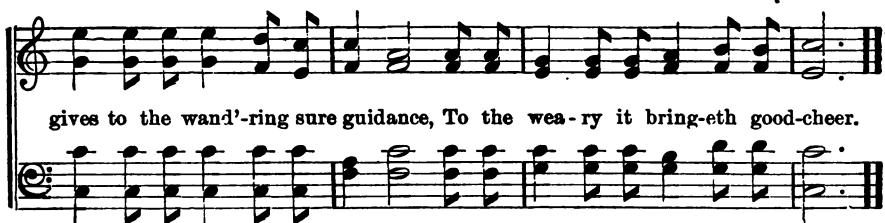
1. There's a light that is shin - ing now bright - ly From the pa - ges of  
 2. O, why wan - der so long in the dark - ness When the Sav - ior is  
 3. Je - sus died from our sins to re - deem us, And the light from the

God's writ - ten word; It will lead from the bond - age of e - vil To the  
 wait - ing to give You the light of the gos - pel to guide you To the  
 cross shines a - far; It will show us the way to heav'n's por - tals, Where for -

## CHORUS.

free - dom of Je - sus, our Lord. Praise the Lord for the light he is  
 way where a - lone you can live?  
 ev - er the gate stands a - jar.

giv - ing, For it shines thro' the world far and near; And it

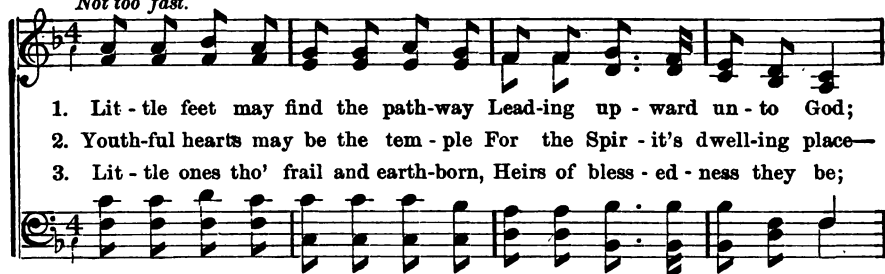


gives to the wand'-ring sure guidance, To the wea-ry it bring-eth good-cheer.

## Of Such is the Kingdom of Heaven.

W. STRAUB.

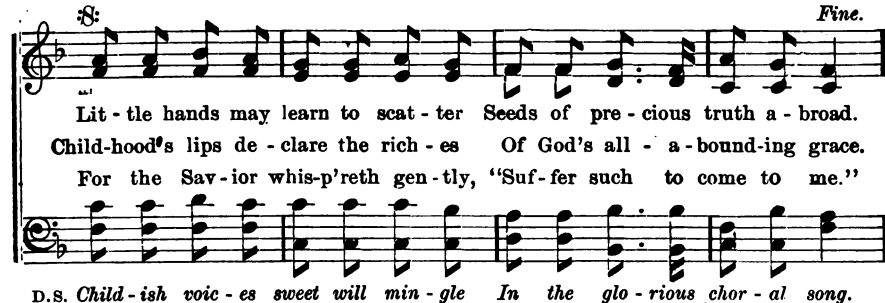
*Not too fast.*



1. Lit - tle feet may find the path-way Lead-ing up - ward un - to God;
2. Youth-ful hearts may be the tem - ple For the Spir - it's dwell-ing place—
3. Lit - tle ones tho' frail and earth-born, Heirs of bless - ed - ness they be;

*Fine.*

*Fine.*



Lit - tle hands may learn to scat - ter Seeds of pre - cious truth a - broad.  
 Child-hood's lips de - clare the rich - es Of God's all - a - bound-ing grace.  
 For the Sav - ior whis-p'reth gen - tly, "Suf - fer such to come to me."

D. S. Child - ish voic - es sweet will min - gle In the glo - rious chor - al song.

CHORUS.


D. S.



And in that e - ter - nal king-dom, 'Mid the grand, tri - um-ph'ant song.

MARIA STRAUB.

J. M. STILLMAN.



1. Hear the bless - ed Sav - ior say - ing, "My dis - ci - ple be;  
2. "Great - er love hath no man than to Suf - fer for his friend;  
3. What a prom - ise, glo - rious prom - ise, Spread it far and wide;




I have loved you as the ten - der Fa - ther hath loved me."  
Ye are mine if ye shall do what - ev - er I com - mend."  
Prom - ise that the Son and Fa - ther May with us a - bide.

## CHORUS.



In the Sav - ior's love un - dy - ing Ev - er - more a - bide;



On his grace and strength re - ly - ing, In his love a - bide.

# God of the Free.

157

W. R. WALLACE.

S. W. STRAUB.

*Maestoso.*

1. God of the free! up - on thy breath Our flag is for the right un-rolled,  
2. For du - ty still its folds shall fly; For hon - ors still its glo - ries burn,  
3. God of the free! our na - tion bless In its strong man - hood as its birth;

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Maestoso'.

As broad and brave as when its stars First lit the hal - lowed time of old.  
Where truth, re - li - gion, val - or, guard The pa - triot's sword and mar - tyr's urn.  
And make its life a star of hope For all the struggling of the earth.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It also consists of a treble and bass staff in G major and 4/4 time.

CHORUS.

Then shout be-side thine oak, O North! O South, wave an - swer with thy palm;

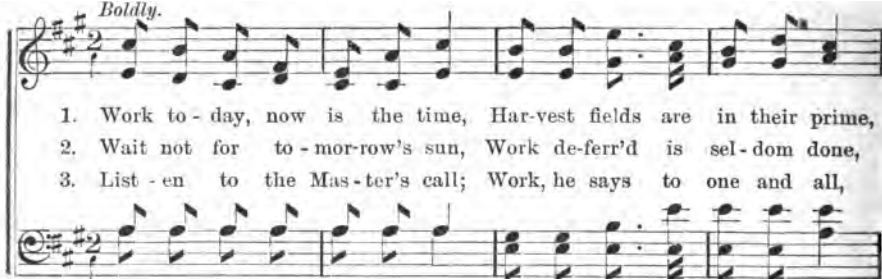
The third system of music is the beginning of the chorus. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

And in our U - nion's her - it - age To - geth - er sing the na - tion's psalm!

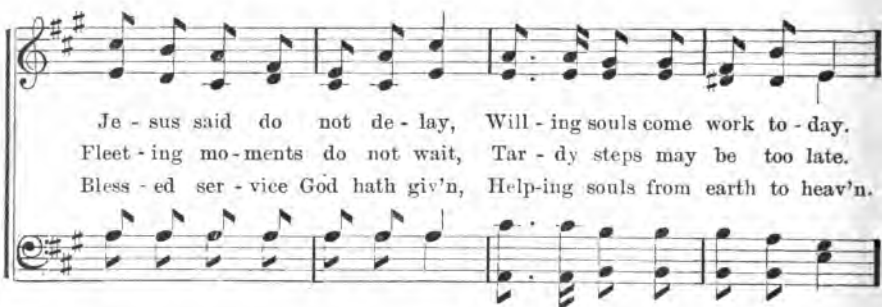
The fourth system of music continues the chorus. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The system ends with a double bar line.

M. A. STRAUB.

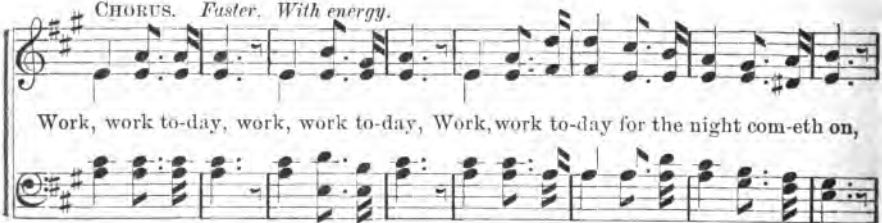
S. W. S. Chorus arr.

*Boldly.*


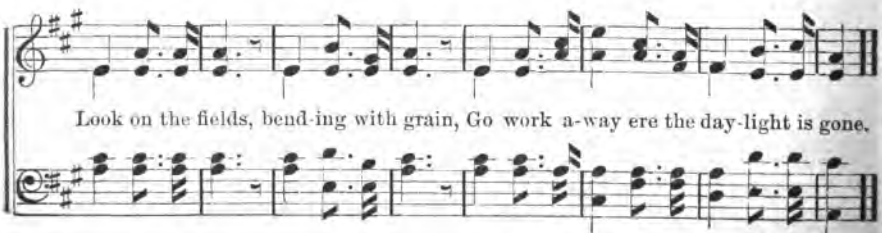
1. Work to - day, now is the time, Har-vest fields are in their prime,  
 2. Wait not for to - mor-row's sun, Work de-ferr'd is sel-dom done,  
 3. List - en to the Mas-ter's call; Work, he says to one and all,



Je - sus said do not de - lay, Will - ing souls come work to - day.  
 Fleet - ing mo - ments do not wait, Tar - dy steps may be too late.  
 Bless - ed ser - vice God hath giv'n, Help - ing souls from earth to heav'n.

CHORUS. *Faster. With energy.*


Work, work to-day, work, work to-day, Work, work to-day for the night com-eth on,



Look on the fields, bend-ing with grain, Go work a-way ere the day-light is gone.

M. H. HOWLISTON.



1. Do you know what the dew-drops say, As they spar-kle at break of
2. Do you know what the sun-beams bright, Are sing-ing from morn-ing till
3. Do you know what the soft rain tells, As it tin-kles like fair - y
4. Do you know what the winds pro-claim, As they rus-tle the gold - en



## CHORUS.



day? It is love, love, love, Our God, is a God of  
night?  
bells?  
grain?



love; It is love, love, love, Our God, is a God of love.



# 160 We shall Know Each Other There.

RICHARDS. Arr. by S. W. S.

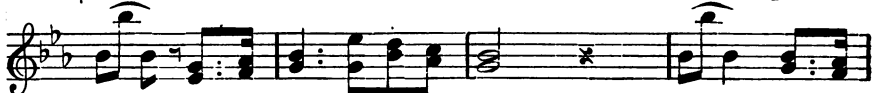
Duet.



1. When we hear the mu - sic ring - ing Thro' the bright ce - les - tial
2. When the ho - ly an - gels meet us, As we go to join their
3. O, ye wea - ry ones and sad ones, Droop not, faint not by the



dome, When sweet an - gel voic-es sing-ing, Glad - ly bid us wel-come  
band, Shall we know the friends that greet us In the glo - rious spir - it  
way; Ye shall join the lov'd and lost ones In the land of per - fect



home To the land of an-cient sto - ry, Where the spir - it knows no  
land? Shall we see their kind eyes shin-ing On us as in days of  
day. Harp-strings, touch'd by an - gel fin - gers, Murmur in my raptur'd



# We shall Know Each Other—Concluded. 161

*a tempo.*

care, In that land of light and glo - ry, "Shall we know each oth - er  
yore? Shall we feel their dear arms twin - ing Fond-ly round us as be-  
ear; Ev - er - more their sweet tone lin - gers, We shall know each oth - er

*ff* *rall. pp*

*rit. a tempo.*

there," In that land of light and glo - ry, "Shall we know each oth-er there?"  
fore? Shall we feel their dear arms twining Fond-ly round us as be - fore?  
there, Ev - er-more their sweet tone lingers, We shall know each oth-er there.

*ff rit. pp rall.*

## Sweet Hour of Prayer.

Key of D.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of<br/>prayer,<br/>That calls me from a world of care,<br/>And bids me at my Father's throne<br/>Make all my wants and wishes known;<br/>In seasons of distress and grief,<br/>My soul has often found relief,<br/>  : And oft escaped the tempter's snare,<br/>By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.:  </p> | <p>2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of<br/>prayer,<br/>Thy wings shall my petition bear<br/>To him whose truth and faithfulness<br/>Engage the waiting soul to bless;<br/>And since he bids me seek his face,<br/>Believe his word, and trust his grace,<br/>  : I'll cast on him my every care,<br/>And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.:  </p> |
|---|--|



## In Battle Armor.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

J. F. TAYLOR.

May be Solo.



1. Soul, is the con-flict deep'ning? Fierce grows the battle's strife? O!t do thy
2. Soul, dost thou pause and fal-ter, Fac - ing the ranks of sin? Think of the
3. Hark! how the grand old prom-ise Down thro' the a - ges rings; Con-quer, and



com-rades fal - ter, And fall in the march of life? Think of the grand old  
things im-mor - tal, Oh, pray and be strong to win; Rise and go forth to  
God will make you An heir of e - ter - nal things; Soul, in the heat of



prom - ise, Oh, rise and be strong to do! "Un - to him who o'er-com-eth!"  
con - flict, To God and your-self be true; "Un - to him who o'er-com-eth!"  
bat - tle, Think what the Lead - er saith: "Un - to him who o'er-com-eth!"



## CHORUS.



Ah! soul, it was meant for you. Soul, wouldst thou win the bat - tle? Then for the  
Yes, soul, there is work for you.  
And win, tho' you win with death.



fight ar-ray; Clad in the Chris-tian's ar-mor, Stand in the e-vil day.  
ar-ray;

## All Hail the Power.

PERRONET.

HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall;  
2. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball,  
3. Oh, that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at his feet may fall;

Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown him Lord of all;  
To him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown him Lord of all;  
We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy-al di-a-nem, And crown him Lord of all.  
To him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown him Lord of all.  
We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown him Lord of all.

OLIVER HOLDEN.  
DUET. *Moderato.*

BRAHMS. Afr. by S. W. S.

1. They who seek the throne of grace Find that throne in ev - 'ry place;  
2. When our earth - ly com-forts fail, When the foes of life pre - vail,

*p*  
If we live a life of pray'r, God is pres-ent ev - 'ry - where,  
'Tis the time for ear-nest pray'r, God is pres-ent ev - 'ry - where.

*f*  
In our sick - ness and our health, In our want, or in our wealth,  
Then, my soul, in ev - 'ry strait, To thy Fa-ther come, and wait;



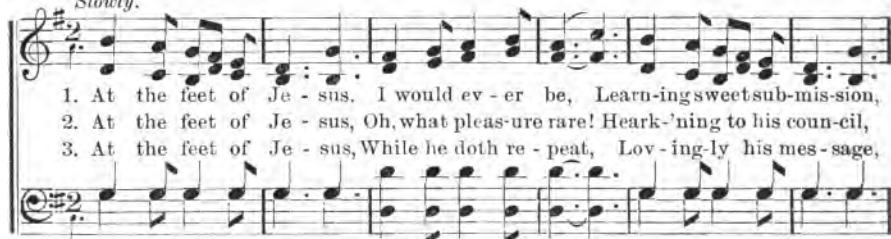
If we look to God in pray'r, God is pres-ent ev-'ry-where.  
He will an-swer ev-'ry pray'r, God is pres-ent ev-'ry-where.

At the Feet of Jesus.

W. H. GARDNER.

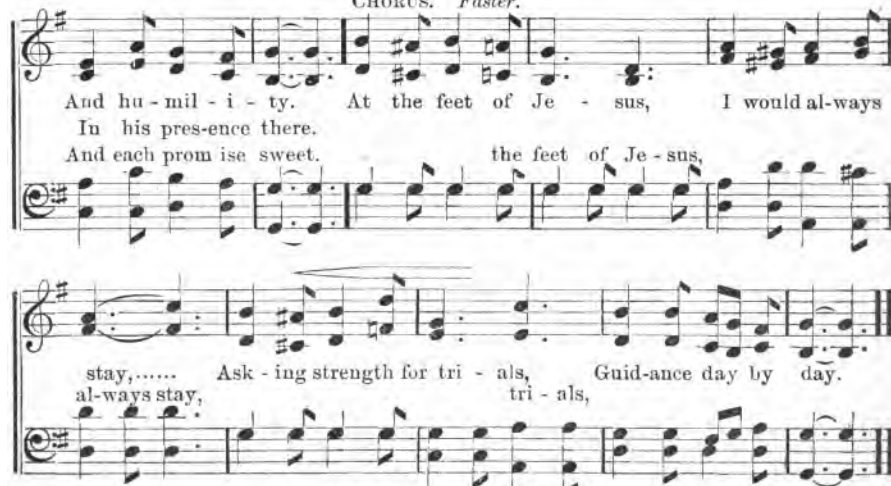
S. W. STRAUB.

*Slowly.*



1. At the feet of Je - sus. I would ev - er be, Learn-ing sweet sub-mis-sion,  
2. At the feet of Je - sus, Oh, what pleas-ure rare! Heark-'ning to his coun-cil,  
3. At the feet of Je - sus, While he doth re - peat, Lov-ing-ly his mes-sage,

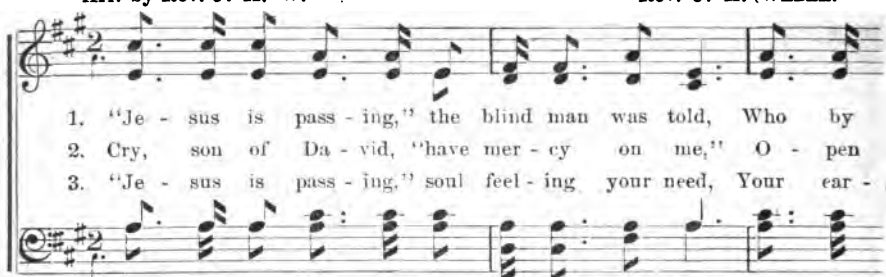
CHORUS. *Faster.*



And hu - mil - i - ty. At the feet of Je - sus, I would al-ways  
In his pres-ence there.  
And each prom ise sweet. the feet of Je - sus,  
stay,..... Ask - ing strength for tri - als, Guid-ance day by day.  
al-ways stay, tri - als,

Arr. by Rev. J. H. W.

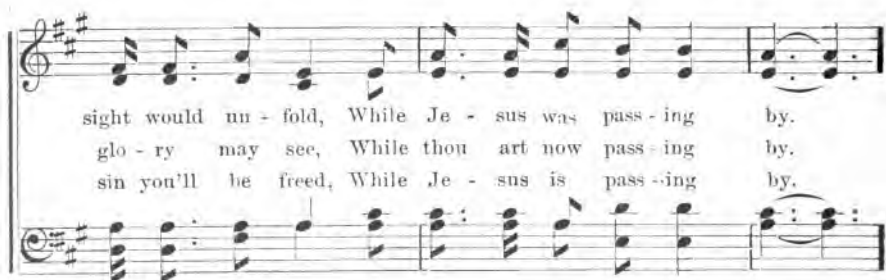
Rev. J. H. WEBER.



1. "Je - sus is pass - ing," the blind man was told, Who by  
 2. Cry, son of Da - vid, "have mer - cy on me," O - pen  
 3. "Je - sus is pass - ing," soul feel - ing your need, Your ear -

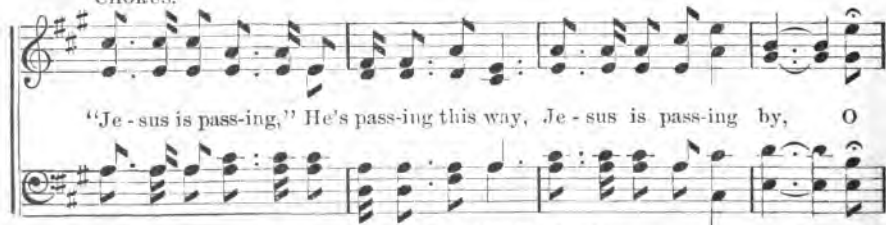


the way - side sat beg - ging of old; Wish - ing that Je - sus his  
 my eyes, and from sin set me free; So that thy beau - ty and  
 nest en - trea - ties I know he'll heed. If you will lis - ten from

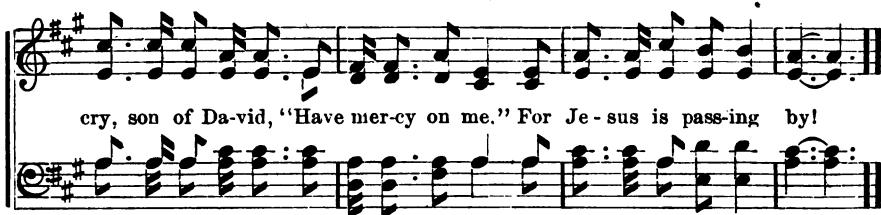


sight would un - fold, While Je - sus was pass - ing by.  
 glo - ry may see, While thou art now pass - ing by.  
 sin you'll be freed, While Je - sus is pass - ing by.

## CHORUS.



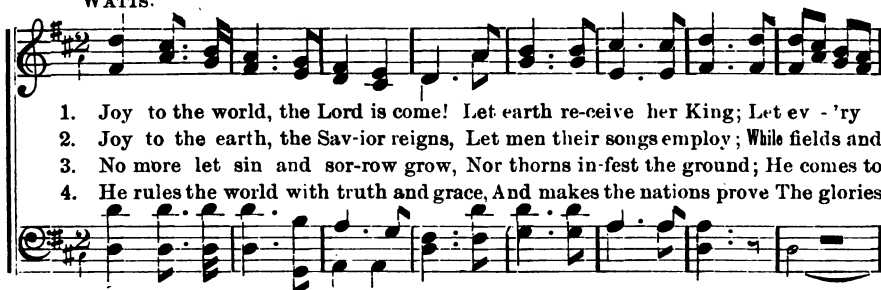
"Je - sus is pass - ing," He's pass - ing this way, Je - sus is pass - ing by, O



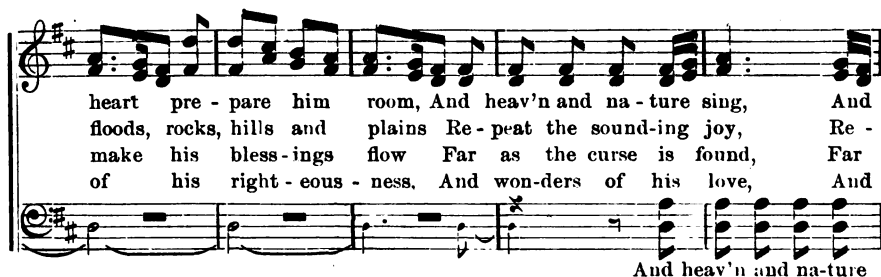
cry, son of Da-vid, "Have mer-cy on me." For Je-sus is pass-ing by!

## Joy to the World!

WATTS.



1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King; Let ev-'ry
2. Joy to the earth, the Sav-ior reigns, Let men their songs employ; While fields and
3. No more let sin and sor-row grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He comes to
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The glories



heart pre-pare him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And  
floods, rocks, hills and plains Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-  
make his bless-ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far  
of his right-eous-ness, And won-ders of his love, And

And heav'n and na-ture



heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n, And heav'n and na-ture sing.  
peat the sound-ing joy. Re-peat, Re-peat the sound-ing joy.  
as the curse is found, Far as, Far as the curse is found.  
won-ders of his love, And won-der, won-ders of his love.

sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing,

## Rowing, Not Drifting.

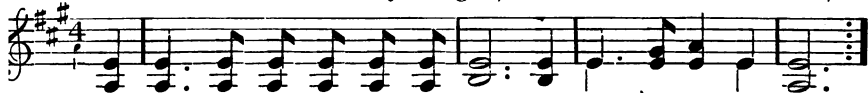
FANNY K. EARL.

(Ladies Voices.)

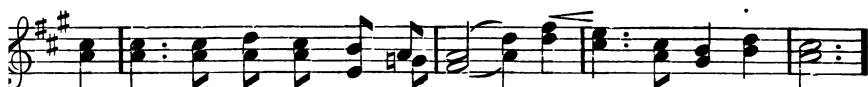
S. W. STRAUB.



1. We stand to - day with clasp - ing hands Be - fore an un - known sea, }  
 A - cross the waves a tem - ple tow'rs, And jus - tice holds the key, }
2. How bright the state - ly tem - ple stands Be - fore our eag - er eyes, }  
 A - cross the roll - ing flood of years, How fair the land - scape lies, }
3. And when the world shall call the roll For wom - en true and bright, }  
 We know the an - swer they will give, Who wore the rib - bon white, }



To reach the pile which truth has rear'd, We cross the burn - ing sands,  
 We may not reach the shin - ing shore, The bil - lows may not breast,  
 Though break - ers rise and bil - lows roll, For God and Truth we stand,

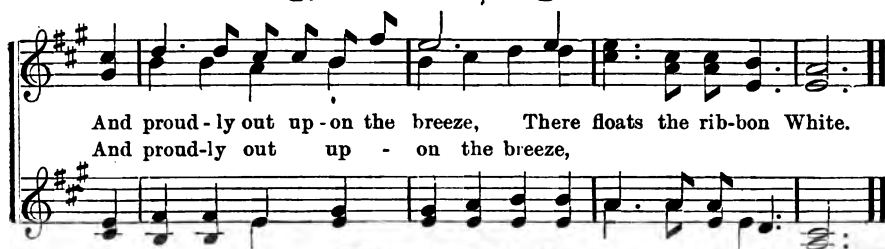


And give a - gainst the wind and tide, The work of will - ing hands.  
 A sec - ond tri - umph - still is ours, That we have done our best.  
 And give the strength of wom - an - hood, For Home and Na - tive Land.



CHORUS.  
 Not drift - ing on with i - dle oars, But ris - ing in our might,  
 Not drift - ing on with i - dle oars,





## Never Mind.

Rev. HENRY BURTON, M. A.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

*Moderato.*

1. Did you hear the an-gry word? Nev-er, nev-er mind; Let it be as  
2. Have you plann'd and toil'd in vain? Nev-er, nev-er mind; Loss sometimes is  
3. Does the east wind rude-ly blow? Nev-er, nev-er mind; Does the north wind  
4. Is the fu-ture all unknown? Nev-er, nev-er mind; Thou wilt nev-er

nev-er heard; Nev-er, nev-er mind. 'Twill but ran-kle in the breast, 'Twill but  
high-est gain, Nev-er, nev-er mind. Hon-or is not bought and sold, Char-ac-  
bring the snow, ? Never, nev-er mind. 'Twould be south or 'twould be west, If thy  
be a-lone, Nev-er, nev-er mind. Turn a-bove thy weeping eyes, Heav'n is

break thy spir-it's rest, Cast it from thee, that is best, Nev-er, nev-er mind.  
ter is more than gold, These are yours, a wealth un-told, Nev-er, nev-er mind.  
Fa-ther tho't it best, Face it like the vane, and rest, Nev-er, nev-er mind.  
watching thro' the skies, Trust the love that nev-er dies, Nev-er, nev-er mind.



## I'm Nearer My Home.

IDA L. REED. *Chorus Arr.*

GEO. F. ROSCHE.

1. I'm near-er my home to - day,      The jour-ney will soon be o'er,  
 2. When fad-eth each day's last beam,      My way wea-ry feet have pass'd  
 3. I'm near-er that fond loved land,      I'm near-er its gates of light,

Each hour as it glides a - way,      Brings near - er its shin - ing shore.  
 Still clos - er the mys - tic stream,      That bor - ders the land of rest.  
 And soon its bright sil - v'ry strand,      Shall glad - den my spir - it's sight.

CHORUS.

I'm near - - - er my home,..... I'm  
 I'm near - er my home,      my heav - en - ly home, I'm

near - - - er my home,..... I'm near - - - er my  
 near - er my home, My heav - en - ly home, I'm near - er my home, my

home to-day, Than ev - er I was be - fore,

*rit.*

## Oh, Could I Speak.

S. MEDLEY.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. Oh, could I speak the match-less worth, Oh, could I sound the glo-ries forth
2. I'd sing the pre-cious blood he spilt, My ran-som from the dreadful guilt,
3. Well—the de-light-ful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home,

Which in my Sav-ior shine, I'd soar and touch the heav'n-ly strings And vie with  
Of sin and wrath di-vine! I'd sing his glo-rious righteous-ness, In which all  
And I shall see his face: Then with my Sav-ior, Broth-er, Friend, A blest e-

Ga-briel while he sings, In notes al-most di-vine; In notes al-most di-vine!  
per-fect heav'n-ly dress My soul shall ev-er shine; My soul shall ev-er shine.  
ter-ni-ty I'll spend, Tri-umphant in his grace; Tri-umphant in his grace.

## Easter Offerings.

Miss A. M. GOODMAN.

H. W. FAIRBANK.

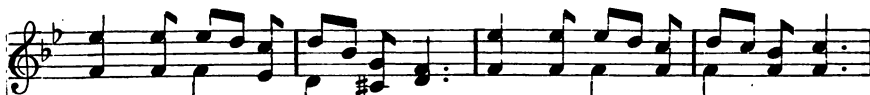
May be Solo.



1. Eas - ter off-'rings we would bring To the Lord, our ris - en King;
2. Eas - ter off-'rings we would bring To the Lord, our ris - en King;
3. Eas - ter off-'rings we would bring To the Lord, our ris - en King;



Ros - es rare, and lil - ies sweet, We will lay at Je - sus' feet.  
 Bring - ing from our treas - ured hoard, Gold and sil - ver to the Lord.  
 Un - to him who once was slain Our e - ter - nal life to gain.



It is by his word of pow'r, Beau - ty clothes each bud and flow'r,  
 He has crown'd our lives with good, Shel - ter, rai - ment, dai - ly food,  
 Wond - rous love! his life to give! For his glo - ry may we live,



Choic - est blos - soms we will bring As an off - 'ring to our King.  
 Of his boun - ty let us bring Wor - thy off - 'ring to our King.  
 And our hearts to Je - sus bring As an off - 'ring to our King.



## CHORUS.

Bring an off-'ring, Eas-ter off-'ring, Gifts of love to Je-sus bring

As an off-'ring, Eas-ter off-'ring To the Lord, our ris-en King.

## Sweet is Thy Mercy, Lord.

MONSELL.


J. BARNEY.

1. Sweet is thy mer-cy, Lord! Be-fore thy mer-cy seat  
 2. Wher-e'er thy name is blest, Wher-e'er thy peo-ple meet,  
 3. Light thou my wea-ry way, Lead thou my wan-d'ring feet,



My soul, a-dor-ing, pleads thy word, And owns thy mer-cy sweet.  
 There I de-light in thee to rest, And find thy mer-cy sweet.  
 That while I stay on earth I may Still find thy mer-cy sweet.

Mrs. FRANK MASON.


S. W. STRAUB.




1. No gold or gifts we bring, All these were thine be - fore,  
 2. No clouds of in - cense rise, Per - fum - ing all the air,  
 3. Pray'r waft - ed toward thy throne,— Fa - ther, in - cline thine ear,—  
 4. 'Tis min - gled thanks and praise, Blent with the ear - nest plea,



But grate - ful words we sing, From out the heart's full store.  
 But the low sac - ri - fice Of many a si - lent pray'r.  
 Its words are thine a - lone, And thou a - lone canst hear.  
 That grace, thro' com - ing days, Will keep from er - ror free.—




CHORUS.



This is the place where chil-dren dear, Shall meet one day in seven;

And voic - es ten - der, soft and clear, Sing the sweet songs of heav'n.



# Little Pansy.

175

MARIA STRAUB.

S. W. STRAUB.

*Rather fast.*

1. Pan-sy, dear-est lit-tle pan-sy, Look-ing up at me,  
 2. Could you tell me, I would ask you, Why you are so sweet;  
 3. Tho' 'tis dark and gloom-y weath-er, Still you wear a smile;

Glad-ness, joy, and love and beau-ty In your face I see.  
 May-be 'tis be-cause you're low-ly, Grow-ing at my feet.  
 I'll be like my lit-tle pan-sy, Cheer-y all the while.

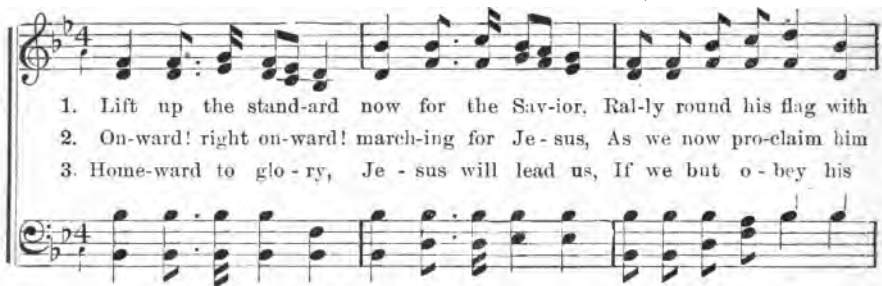
CHORUS.

Flow-er, flow-er, lit-tle flow-er, Look-ing up at me,


Is there some-thing you would tell me? Tell it all to me.

## Lift Up the Standard.

A. B. WOOLVERTON.



1. Lift up the stand-ard now for the Sav-ior, Ral-ly round his flag with  
 2. On-ward! right on-ward! march-ing for Je-sus, As we now pro-claim him  
 3. Home-ward to glo-ry, Je-sus will lead us, If we but o-bey his



praise and song; Float it so prond-ly out on the breez-es,  
 Lord and King; Far o'er the hill-tops, down in the val-ley,  
 blest com-mand; And we shall gath-er there by the riv-er,

CHORUS.



Shout-ing glo-ry as we march a-long. Lift up the stand-ard!  
 We will make our glad-some voic-es ring.  
 Shout-ing glo-ry with the an-gel band.



lift up the stand-ard! Ral-ly round the en-sigh now to-day; Float it so

# Lift Up the Standard—Concluded.

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proud-ly out on the breez-es, Giv-ing praise to Je - sus all the way.

## Thy Boundless Love I Praise.

S. W. STRAUB.

1. My God, thy bound-less love I praise; How bright on high its glo-ries blaze;
2. 'Tis love that paints the pur-ple morn, And bids the clouds in air up-borne,
3. It robes in cheer-ful green the ground, And pours its flow'ry beauties round,
4. Thus in thy works I see it shine With grace and glo-ries all di-vine,

How sweet-ly bloom be - low! It streams from thine e - ter-nal throne;  
 Their ge-nial drops dis - till; In ev - 'ry xer-nal beam it glows,  
 Whose sweets per-fume the gale; Its boun-ties rich - ly spread the plain,  
 To earth-ly mor-tals giv'n; While faith, bright cher-ub points the way

Thro' heav'n its joys for - ev - er run, And all the earth o'er-flow.  
 And breathes in ev - 'ry gale that blows, And glides in ev - 'ry rill.  
 The blush-ing fruit, the gold-en grain, And smile on ev - 'ry vale.  
 To realms of ev - er - last-ing day, And o - pens all her heav'n.



## Every One is Sowing.

S. W. STRAUB.

1. Ev - 'ry one is sow - ing, both by word and deed; All man-kind are  
 2. Aux-ious ones are seek - ing seed al - read - y sown: Ma - ny eyes are  
 3. Ye that would be bring ing sheaves of gold - en grain, Mind what you are

CHORUS. *Faster.*

grow - ing ei - ther wheat or weed. As the sow - ing, shall the har - vest be,  
 weep - ing, now the crop is grown.  
 fling - ing, both from hand and brain.

As the sow - ing, shall the har - vest be; As the sow - ing shall the

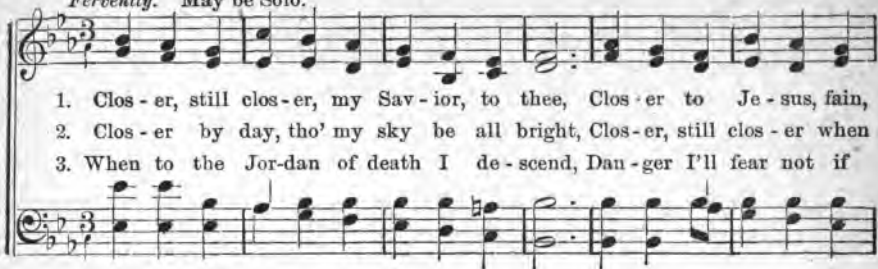
har - vest be, Words and deeds are grow - ing for e - ter - ni - ty.

# Closer, my Savior, to Thee.

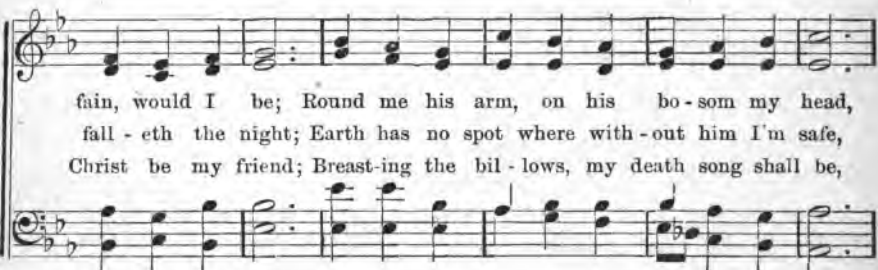
179

J. H. LESLIE.

*Fervently.* May be Solo.

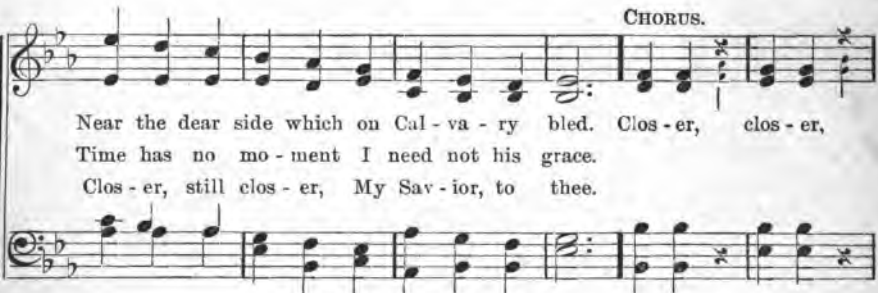


1. Clos - er, still clos - er, my Sav - ior, to thee, Clos - er to Je - sus, fain,  
 2. Clos - er by day, tho' my sky be all bright, Clos - er, still clos - er when  
 3. When to the Jor - dan of death I de - scend, Dan - ger I'll fear not if



fain, would I be; Round me his arm, on his bo - som my head,  
 fall - eth the night; Earth has no spot where with - out him I'm safe,  
 Christ be my friend; Breast - ing the bil - lows, my death song shall be,

CHORUS.



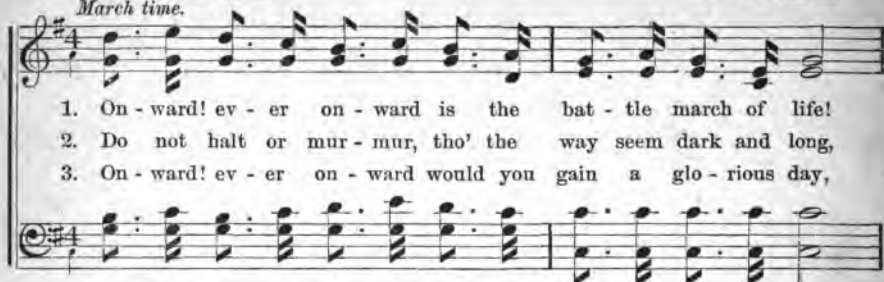
Near the dear side which on Cal - va - ry bled. Clos - er, clos - er,  
 Time has no mo - ment I need not his grace.  
 Clos - er, still clos - er, My Sav - ior, to thee.



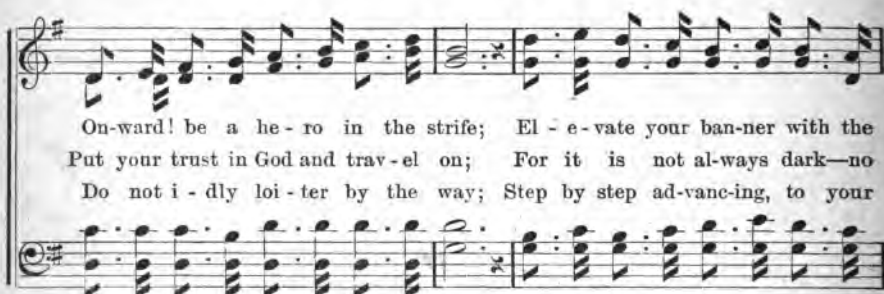
dim. Last time repeat pp.  
 clos - er to thee, Clos - er, still clos - er, my Sav - ior, to thee.

MARY A. STRAUB.  
March time.

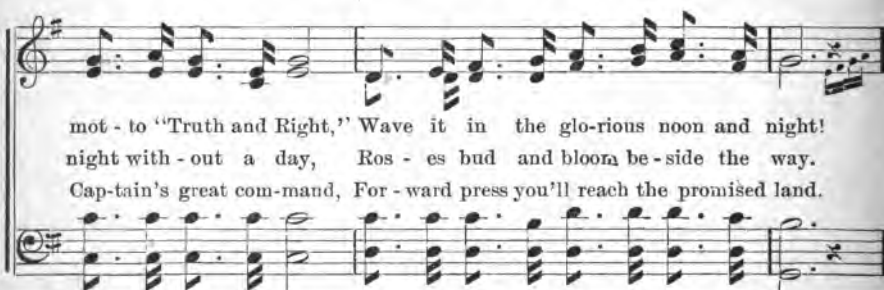
S. W. STRAUB.



1. On - ward! ev - er on - ward is the bat - tle march of life!  
2. Do not halt or mur - mur, tho' the way seem dark and long,  
3. On - ward! ev - er on - ward would you gain a glo - rious day,

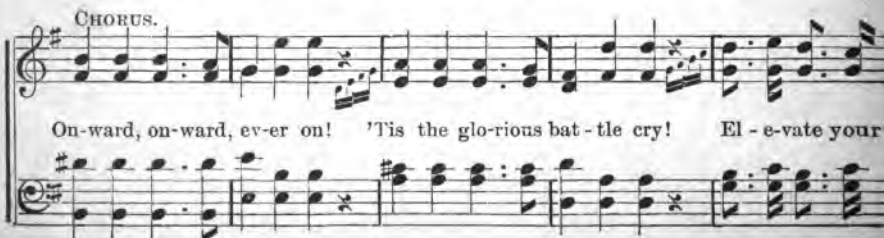


On - ward! be a he - ro in the strife; El - e - vate your ban - ner with the  
Put your trust in God and trav - el on; For it is not al - ways dark—no  
Do not i - dly loi - ter by the way; Step by step ad - vanc - ing, to your



mot - to "Truth and Right," Wave it in the glo - rious noon and night!  
night with - out a day, Ros - es bud and bloom be - side the way.  
Cap - tain's great com - mand, For - ward press you'll reach the promised land.

CHORUS.



On - ward, on - ward, ev - er on! 'Tis the glo - rious bat - tle cry! El - e - vate your

ban-ner, with the motto, "Truth and Right," Keep it proudly floating in the sky.

## The Morning Light.

SAMUEL SMITH.

WEBB.

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark-ness dis - ap - pears,  
 2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing, Be - fore the God of love,  
 3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thy on - ward way;

*Fine.*

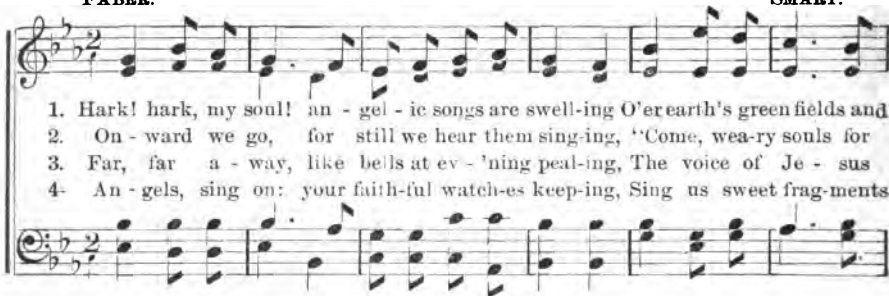
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;  
 D. s. Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.  
 And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing, In grat - i - tude a - bove;  
 D. s. And seek a Sav - ior's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.  
 Flow thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay.  
 D. s. Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro - claim, "The Lord is come."

*D. S.*

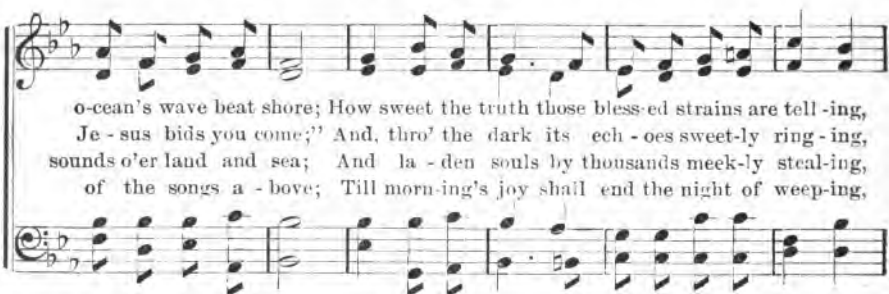
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean, Brings ti - dings from a - far.  
 While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel's call o - bey,  
 Stay not till all the low - ly, Tri - um - phant reach their home;

FABER.

SMART.

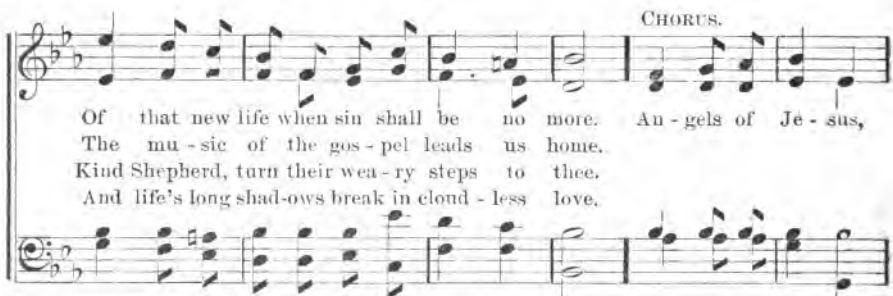


1. Hark! hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and  
 2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry souls for  
 3. Far, far a - way, like bells at ev - 'ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus  
 4. An - gels, sing on: your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing, Sing us sweet frag - ments



o - cean's wave beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing,  
 Je - sus bids you come;" And, thro' the dark its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing,  
 sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den souls by thousands meek - ly steal - ing,  
 of the songs a - bove; Till morn - ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,

CHORUS.



Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of Je - sus,  
 The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.  
 Kind Shepherd, turn their wea - ry steps to thee.  
 And life's long shad - ows break in cloud - less love.



An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night.

# He Loves Me, Too.

183

MARIA STRAUB.

(Infant Class Song.)

S. W. STRAUB.



1. God sees the lit - tle spar-row fall, It meets his ten - der view;
2. He paints the lil - y of the field, Per-fumes each lil - y bell;
3. God made the lit - tle birds and flow'rs, And all things, large and small;



If God so loves the lit - tle birds, I know he loves me, too.  
If he so loves the lit - tle flow'rs, I know he loves me well.  
He'll not for - get his lit - tle ones, I know he loves them all,



## CHORUS.



He loves me, too, he loves me, too, I know he loves me, too;



Be - cause he loves the lit - tle things, I know he loves me, too.



## Spare My Boy.

MARIA STRAUB.

From "Temperance Battle Songs."

W. F. WERSCHKUL.

1. Thro' the in - fant days I watch'd him, Guard - ed well my darl - ing  
 2. Thro' the child - hood years I led him, Guid - ing e'er his lit - tle  
 3. Pa - tient - ly I watch'd the bud - ding Of the man - hood of my

boy; Thro' the nights I sooth'd and rock'd him, On a bo - som fill'd with  
 feet; Who could harm him, who would dare to Taint the lips so ten - der,  
 child; Can I see the no - ble bloom - ing, Blight - ed, ru - in'd or de -

*slower.*  
 joy, Now, a - las, I can-not shield him, Tho' by sin and death be-guil'd,  
 sweet? Must I yield my heart's fond treas-ure To the blight - ing curse of rum?  
 fil'd? Spare my lov'd one, spare his man hood, Of my life the pride and joy;

*a tempo.*

I can on - ly pray the spoil - er, Spare my child, O spare my child!  
Rob me of my food and shel - ter, On - ly spare my dar - ling son!  
Must you, take the shin - ing gold, but Spare my lov'd one, spare my boy!

CHORUS. *With emphasis.*

Spare my dar - ling, spare my boy, Spare my own, my pre-cious



boy; Sure the wine - cup will de - stroy, Spare, O spare my boy!





EBEN E. REXFORD.

S. W. STRAUB.



1. Har-vest-er, har-vest-er, gath-er thy sheaves! The Mas-ter is com ing this way;
2. Har-vest-er, har-vest-er, faith-ful to God, O seek by the way-side and find,
3. Har-vest-er, har-vest-er, work with a will, Soon will the har-vest be done;
4. Har-vest-er, har-vest-er, dal-ly no more, And think what the Master would say,



My heart o'er its fol-ly and i-dle-ness grieves And the hours it has squander'd away.  
Grown in the weeds where the rank brambles nod, The wheat for the sheaves you would bind.  
While stand-ing in i-dle-ness, soul, art thou still? What have thy fold-ed hands won?  
"O gath-er the sheaves till the harvest is o'er—Go work with the reapers to-day."



## CHORUS.



Gath-er, gath-er, gath-er the sheaves, Bound in the har-vest by thee; O



soul, if thy hand hath pluck'd nothing but leaves, What will the recompense be?



## O for a Faith.

187

Rev. W. H. BATHURST.  
*Fervently.*

Arr. by S. W. S.

1. O for a faith that will **not** shrink, Tho' press'd by ev - 'ry foe,  
2. A faith that shines more bright and clear **When** tem-pests rage with-out;

That will not trem-ble on the brink Of an-y earth-ly woe;  
That when in dan-ger knows no fear, In dark-ness feels no doubt;—

That will not mur-mur or com-plain Be-neath the chas-t'ning rod,  
Lord, give us such a faith as this, And then, what-e'er may come,

But, in the hour of grief or pain, Will lean up - on its God.  
We'll taste, e'en here, the hal-low'd bliss Of an e - ter - nal home.

L. E. J.

L. E. JONES.

1. O gold - en day of prom - ise when the Lord shall come To take the ones he  
 2. O gold - en day of prom - ise in the 'by and by' When Je - sus comes to  
 3. O gold - en day of prom - ise, bless - ed day of peace, When from all care and

ran - somed to his own bright home; That morn I'll hear him call - ing and his  
 reign a - gain o'er earth and sky When ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion shall his  
 sigh - ing I've a full re - lease; That morn each cloud and sor - row will be

voice o - bey. O beau - ti - ful day of prom - ise, gold - en day.  
 word o - bey. O beau - ti - ful day of prom - ise, gold - en day.  
 roll'd a - way. O beau - ti - ful day of prom - ise, gold - en day.

## CHORUS.

O beau - ti - ful day of prom - ise, gold - en day..... When  
 gold - en day,

Je-sus comes in pur-ple and in gold,..... O beau-ti-ful day of prom-ise,  
pur-ple and gold,  
gold-en day,..... Thy glo-ries yet were nev-er, nev-er told.....  
gold-en day, nev-er were told.

## Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Scotch Air.

Solo.

1. Near-er, my God to thee, Near-er to thee! } Still all my song shall be  
E'en tho' it be a cross That rais-eth me, }
2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down, } Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Dark-ness comes o-ver me, My rest a stone; }
3. There let my way ap-pear, Steps un-to heav'n; } An-gels to beck-on me  
All that thou send-est me In mer-cy giv'n; }

Near-er, my God, to thee; Near-er, my God, to thee! Near-er to thee!

NOTE.—For Congregational singing of this hymn, use "Bethany," key of G.

## Savior, Walk With Me.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

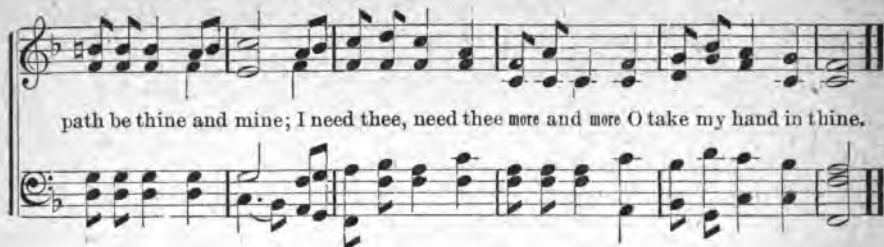
S. W. STRAUB.

1. O Sav-ior, come and walk with me The road is rough and steep, The skies are  
 2. My Sav-ior, if thou'lt walk with me And I can touch thy hand, I shall not  
 3. Dear Sav-ior, come and walk with me Un-til the jour-ney's end; In troub-les

dark; I can-not see The path my feet should keep. I fal-ter, trust-ing  
 fear if storms a-rise In pass-ing thro' the land. What mat-ter if the  
 I can talk with thee And feel thou art my friend. In times of dark-ness

in my-self, And fall be-side the way. O Sav-ior, take my hand in  
 way is dark? Thon'lt show me where to go. O Sav-ior, near-thee I must  
 and of doubt What joy to feel thee near, To reach and touch thy hand and

CHORUS.  
 thing, And lead me, on I pray. Dear Sav-ior, come and walk with me, One  
 be, Be-cause I need thee so.  
 say, "There's noth-ing, Lord, to fear."



## On, Comrades, On!

*Marching time.*

FRANZ MAIR. Arr. by S. W. S.



1. On, com-rades, on! to the con-flict ad-vance, Arm'd not with
2. See where the fore-es of Er-ror com-bine; Fol-ly and
3. On, broth-ers, on! there is much to be done, Much to en-



sa-bre, with spear, or with lance; Truth be your weap-on, and  
false-hood, in-jus-tice and wine, Dark-ness and ig-no-rance,  
dure ere the bat-tle is won: Fear not! the ar-mies of



hon-or your shield; Fight! and the foes you en-coun-ter must yield.  
vice and ex-cess, Join in a pha-lanx the world to op-press.  
heav'n can-not fail, E-vil will van-ish, and right shall pre-vail.

CHORUS.



On, com-rades, on! On, comrades, on! Let truth be your weapon and honor your shield.



## Feed My Lambs.

Mrs. S. B. PRATT.

Dr. A. C. WOODRUFF.

1. "If ye love me," said the Sav - ior, I ask of you a sign;  
 2. To save their souls from dy - ing, My life I've free - ly given,  
 3. If ye love me, help my chil - dren, Who lift ap - peal - ing hands

Gath - er the lit - tle chil - dren; Go feed those Lambs of mine.  
 Yours be the task: to lead them Up to my own bright heav'n.  
 And fam - ine strick - en fac - es To these fair Chris - tian lands.

Mas - ter, thou know - est all things Our in - most hearts re - ply;  
 Lord, by the love we bear thee, Who died on Cal - va - ry,  
 Lord, help us bring the chil - dren From ev - 'ry land' to thee.

Thou know - est that we love thee, That we for thee would die.  
 Help us to hold more sa - cred Thy pre - cious leg - a - cy.  
 And thine shall be the king - dom, Thine shall the glo - ry be.

# Feed My Lambs—Concluded.

193

## CHORUS.

If ye love me, keep my com-mands

If ye love me keep my com-mands If ye

A - round them your

love me feed my lambs, A - round them ten-der-ly your

If ye love me feed my lambs,

arms en - fold And shield them from the cold,

arms en - fold And shield them safe - ly from the world so cold, And

gath - er, O gath - er them in - to the fold.

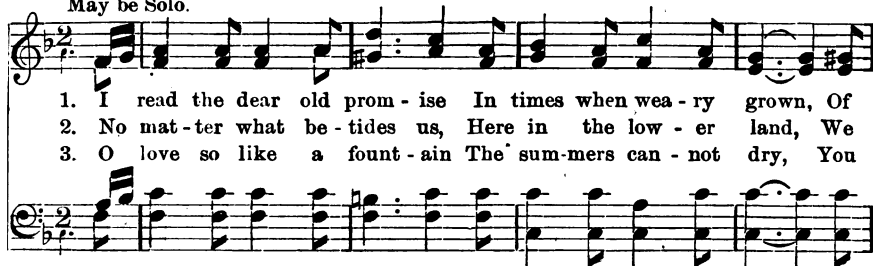


## Unfailing Love.

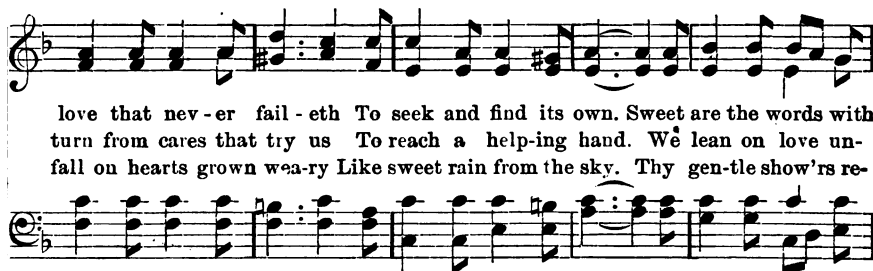
EBEN E. REXFORD.

S. W. STRAUB.

May be Solo.



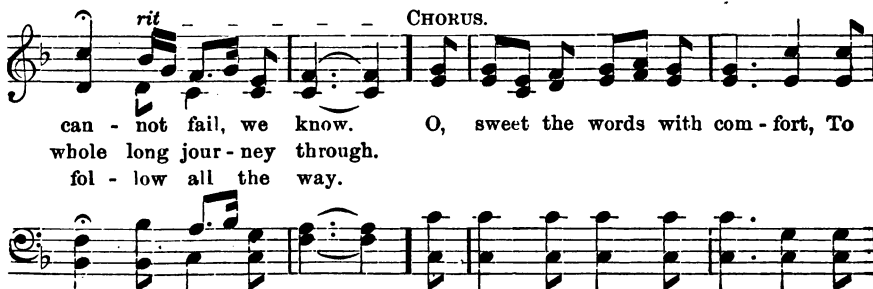
1. I read the dear old prom - ise In times when wea - ry grown, Of  
 2. No mat - ter what be - tides us, Here in the low - er land, We  
 3. O love so like a fount - ain The sum - mers can - not dry, You



love that nev - er fail - eth To seek and find its own. Sweet are the words with  
 turn from cares that try us To reach a help - ing hand. We lean on love un -  
 fall on hearts grown wea - ry Like sweet rain from the sky. Thy gen - tle show'rs re -



com - fort As thro' the land I go, That love has fail'd none ev - er, And  
 fail - ing, An arm that's strong and true, And feel it sure and stead - fast The  
 fresh us, And trust - ful - ly we say, The love that fail'd none ev - er, Will



*rit* CHORUS.  
 can - not fail, we know. O, sweet the words with com - fort, To  
 whole long jour - ney through.  
 fol - low all the way.

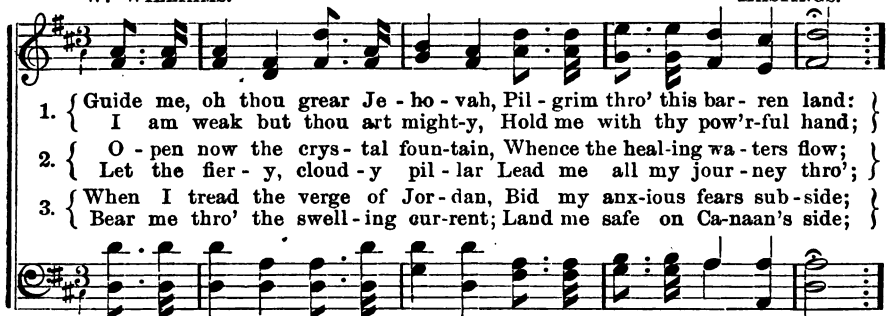


ev-'ry heart be - low, The love of God has fail'd not, And can-not fail we know.

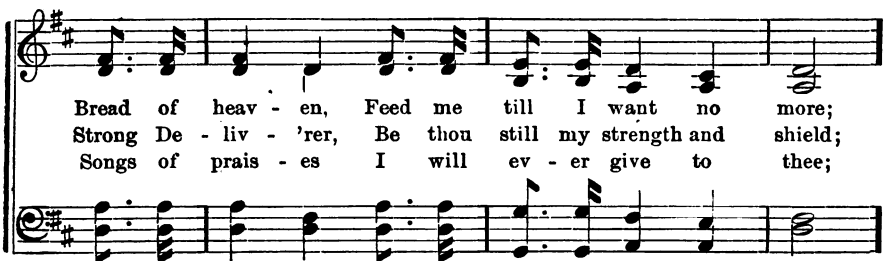
## Guide Me.

W. WILLIAMS.

HASTINGS.



1. { Guide me, oh thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land: }  
 I am weak but thou art might-y, Hold me with thy pow'r-ful hand; }  
 2. { O - pen now the crys - tal foun-tain, Whence the heal-ing wa - ters flow; }  
 Let the fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney thro'; }  
 3. { When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anx-i-ous fears sub-side; }  
 Bear me thro' the swell-ing cur-rent; Land me safe on Ca-naan's side; }



Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more;  
 Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be thou still my strength and shield;  
 Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to thee;



Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.  
 Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be thou still my strength and shield.  
 Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to thee.

EUGENE J. HALL.

S. W. STRAUB.



1. The mo - ments are fly - ing, the day - light is dy - ing, There's
2. Go in - to the high - ways, go in - to the by - ways, And
3. How sweet the re - pose, by the riv - er that flows, Thro' the



plen - ty your time to em - ploy, Be brave in well - do - ing, your  
bring the lost sheep to the fold, Your la - bor of love to the  
land that is love - ly and fair, What joy we may see when our



path - way pur - su - ing, Pro - claim - ing the ti - dings of joy.  
Fa - ther a - bove, Is bet - ter than sil - ver or gold.  
spir - its are free, From a world of con - ten - tion and care.



## CHORUS.

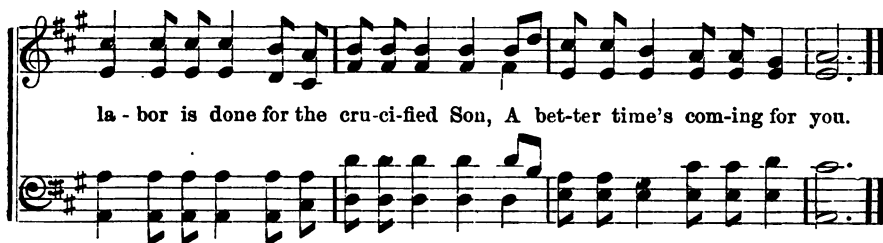
Toil on ere day be gone, There's work in the vine-yard to do,



Toil on ere day be gone, There's work to do, When your



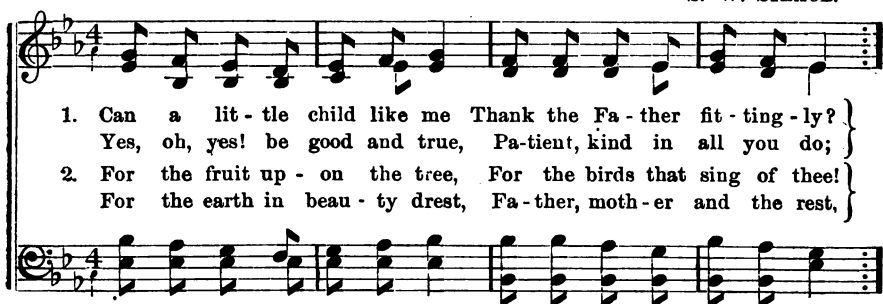
# A Better Time's Coming—Concluded. 197



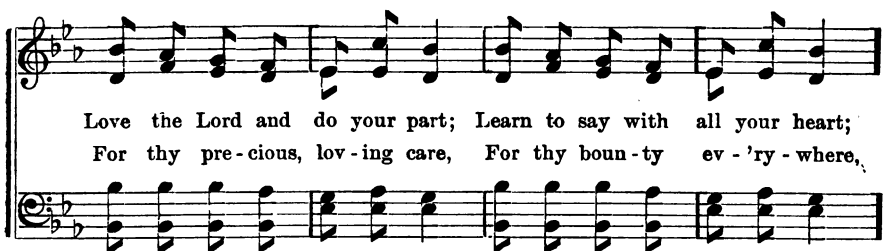
la - bor is done for the cru-ci-fied Son, A bet-ter time's com-ing for you.

## Father, we thank Thee!

S. W. STRAUB.

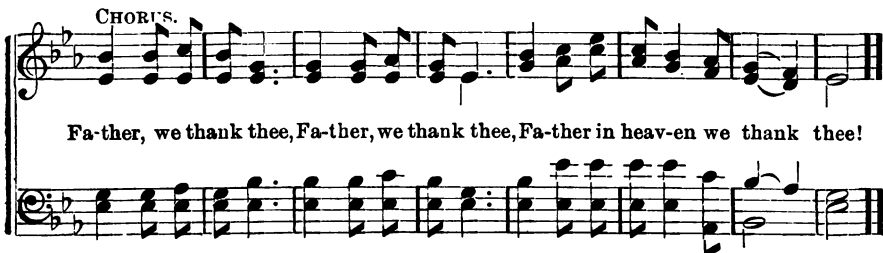


1. Can a lit - tle child like me Thank the Fa - ther fit - ting - ly? }  
 Yes, oh, yes! be good and true, Pa-tient, kind in all you do; }  
 2. For the fruit up - on the tree, For the birds that sing of thee! }  
 For the earth in beau - ty drest, Fa-ther, moth-er and the rest, }



Love the Lord and do your part; Learn to say with all your heart;  
 For thy pre-cious, lov-ing care, For thy boun-ty ev-'ry-where,

CHORUS.



Fa-ther, we thank thee, Fa-ther, we thank thee, Fa-ther in heav-en we thank thee!

## A Better Time's Coming.

EUGENE J. HALL.

S. W. STRAUB.



1. The mo-ments are fly - ing, the day - light is dy - ing, There's
2. Go in - to the high - ways, go in - to the by - ways, And
3. How sweet the re - pose, by the riv - er that flows, Thro' the



plen - ty your time to em - ploy, Be - brave in well - do - ing, your  
bring the lost sheep to the fold, Your la - bor of love to the  
land that is love - ly and fair, What joy we may see when our

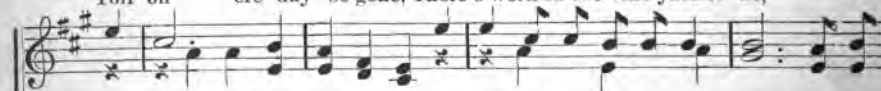


path - way pur - su - ing, Pro - claim - ing the ti - dings of joy.  
Fa - ther a - bove, Is bet - ter than sil - ver or gold.  
spir - its are free, From a world of con - ten - tion and care.



## CHORUS.

Toil on ere day be gone, There's work in the vine-yard to do,



Toil on ere day be gone, There's work to do, When your



# A Better Time's Coming—Concluded. 197

la - bor is done for the cru-ci-fied Son, A bet-ter time's com-ing for you.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics written below the top staff.

## Father, we thank Thee!

S. W. STRAUB.

1. Can a lit-tle child like me Thank the Fa-ther fit-ting-ly? }  
Yes, oh, yes! be good and true, Pa-tient, kind in all you do; }

2. For the fruit up-on the tree, For the birds that sing of thee! }  
For the earth in beau-ty drest, Fa-ther, moth-er and the rest, }

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics written below the top staff.

Love the Lord and do your part; Learn to say with all your heart;  
For thy pre-cious, lov-ing care, For thy boun-ty ev-'ry-where,

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics written below the top staff.

CHORUS.

Fa-ther, we thank thee, Fa-ther, we thank thee, Fa-ther in heav-en we thank thee!

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics written below the top staff.

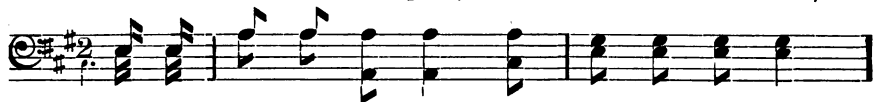
## Never Complain.

MARIA STRAUB.

S. W. S.



1. Let us nev - er com - plain, For sure - ly 'tis wrong;
2. Let us nev - er com - plain, Tho' shad - ows be - tide;
3. Let us nev - er com - plain, For God rules a - bove;

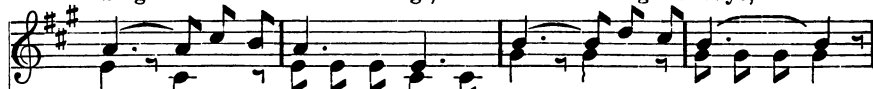


Bet - ter sing, . bet - ter sing A beau - ti - ful song.  
 Bet - ter sing for the Lord, He'll ev - er pro - vide.  
 Bet - ter sing of his Con - stant pow - er and love.

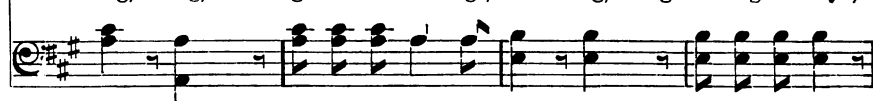


## CHORUS.

Sing of the bless - ings, Glad - 'ning our days;



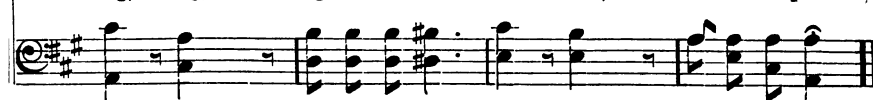
Sing, sing, sing of the bless-ings, Glad-'ning, glad-'ning our days;



Sing un-to God An - thems of praise.



Sing, sing, sing un-to God An - thems, an-thems of praise.

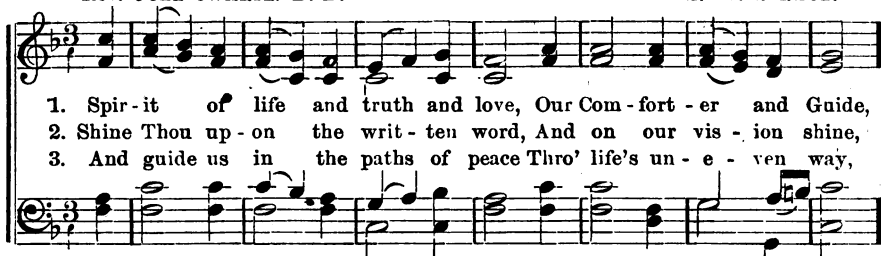


# Descend Upon Us.

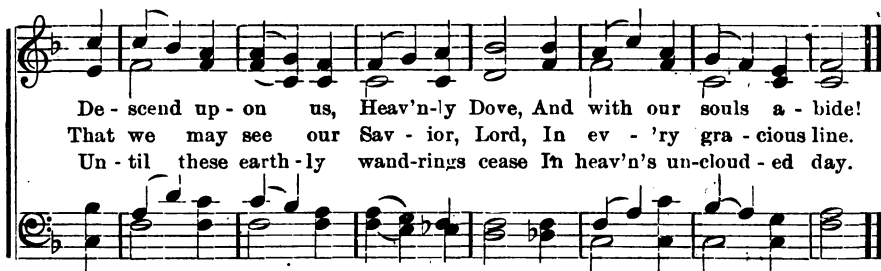
199

Rev. JOEL SWARTZ. D. D.

S. W. STRAUB.



1. Spir - it of life and truth and love, Our Com - fort - er and Guide,  
 2. Shine Thou up - on the writ - ten word, And on our vis - ion shine,  
 3. And guide us in the paths of peace Thro' life's un - e - ven way,

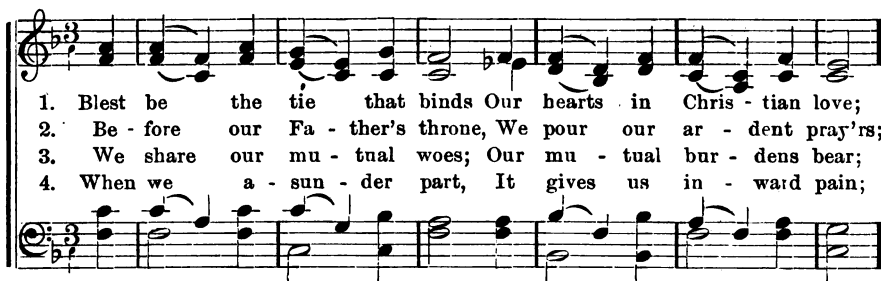


De - scend up - on us, Heav'n - ly Dove, And with our souls a - bide!  
 That we may see our Sav - ior, Lord, In ev - 'ry gra - cious line.  
 Un - til these earth - ly wand - rings cease In heav'n's un - cloud - ed day.

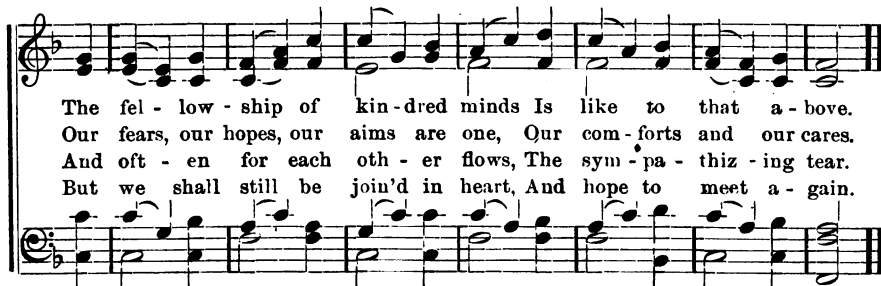
# Blest be the Tie.

JOHN FAWCETT.

NAGELL.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;  
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;  
 3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;  
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;



The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.  
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.  
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows, The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.  
 But we shall still be join'd in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.



## Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. BARING GOULD.

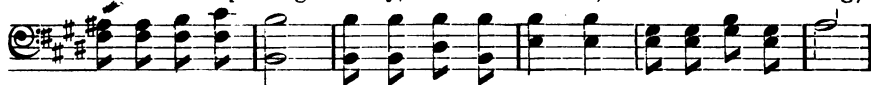
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.



1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the church of God: Brothers, we are tread-ing
3. On-ward, then, ye faith-ful, Join our hap-py throng. Blend with ours your voices



go - ing on be - fore, Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe:  
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,  
 In the tri-umph song: Glo - ry, laud and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King;



## CHORUS.

For-ward to the bat - tle, See, his ban - ners go. On-ward Christian sol - diers,  
 One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i - ty.  
 This, thro' count-less a - ges Men and an-gels sing.



March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.



# I'll Stand by my School.

201

Dedicated to all loyal workers in the Sunday-school.

BELLE KELLOGG TOWNE.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

*Moderato.*



1. I'll pledge my heart, I'll pledge my hand, Be - side my Sun-day School to stand,
2. I'll pledge my heart, I'll pledge my hand, Be - side my Sun-day School to stand,
3. I'll p edge my heart, I'll pledge my hand, Be - side my Sun-day School to stand,
4. I'll pledge my heart, I'll pledge my hand, Be - side my Sun-day School to stand,



Its les - sons I will learn with care, And in its du - ties ev - er share.  
From day to day, from week to week, The truths it teach - es, I will seek.  
And of - fi - cers and teach - ers, kind, In me a help - er true shall find.  
Nor will I tempt - ed be to roam From this my pleas - ant Sub - bath home.



CHORUS.



This pledge will I take, my life by it rule, God being my helper, I'll stand by my school,



*cres.*

*ff*



I'll stand by my school, I'll stand by my school, God being my helper, I'll stand by my school.



## LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

*Leader.* I am the light of the world; he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life.

*Response.* O house of Jacob, come, let us walk in the light of the Lord.

*L.* I am come, a light into the world, that whosoever believeth on me may not abide in darkness.

*R.* That is the true light which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

*L.* Walk while ye have the light lest darkness come upon you;

*R.* For he that walketh in darkness knoweth not whither he goeth.

*L.* While ye have the light, believe in the light,

*R.* That ye may be the children of light.

*L.* Ye are the light of the world:

*R.* A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid;

*L.* Neither do men light a candle and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick,

*R.* And it giveth light to all that are in the house.

*L.* Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works,

*R.* And glorify your Father which is in heaven.

## SEEKING FOR GOD.

*Leader.* I will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

*Response.* My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof and be glad.

*L.* O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

*R.* I sought the Lord and he heard me; he delivered me from all my fears.

*L.* This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him,

*R.* And saved him out of all his troubles.

*L.* Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

*R.* The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

*L.* O fear the Lord, all ye his saints;

*R.* For there is no want to them that fear him.

*L.* O love the Lord, all ye his saints,

*R.* For the Lord loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints.

*L.* O taste and see that the Lord is good:

*R.* Blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

*L.* Seek the Lord, and his strength; seek his face evermore.

*R.* For they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

## TRUSTING IN GOD.

*Leader.* Trust in the Lord and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

*Response.* Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

*L.* Commit thy way unto the Lord: trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

*R.* And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

*L.* Fret not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity;

*R.* For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

*L.* I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.

*R.* Yet he passed away, and lo, he was not: yea, I sought him but he could not be found.

*L.* I have been young and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

*R.* The Lord knoweth the days of the upright; and their inheritance shall be for ever.

*L. & R.* Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright; for the end of that man is peace.

## BREAD OF LIFE.

*Leader.* Jesus said unto them, Labor not for that meat which perisheth, but for that meat which endureth unto everlasting life;

*Response.* Which the son of man shall give unto you; for him hath God the Father sealed.

*L.* I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall never hunger, and he that believeth on me shall never thirst.

*R.* Lord, evermore give us this bread.

*L.* My father giveth you the true bread from heaven.

*R.* For the bread of God is that which cometh down from heaven, and giveth life unto the world.

*L.* All that the father giveth me shall come to me and him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out.

*R.* For I came down from heaven not to do mine own will but the will of him that sent me.

*L.* And this is the Father's will who hath sent me, that of all which he hath given me I should lose nothing,

*R.* But should raise it up again at the last day.

*L.* I am the living bread which came down from heaven: he that believeth on me hath eternal life. I am that bread of life.

*R.* This is the bread which cometh down from heaven, that a man may eat thereof and not die

## COMING LIGHT.

*Leader.* Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

*Response.* For, behold, the darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people;

*L.* But the Lord shall arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee.

*R.* The nations shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

*L.* The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, the fir tree, the pine tree, and the box together;

*R.* To beautify the place of my sanctuary, and to make the place of my feet glorious.

*L.* I will make thy officers peace, and thine exactors righteousness.

*R.* Thy people shall be all righteous. A little one shall become a thousand, and a small one a strong nation.

*L.* Violence shall no more be heard in thy land, wasting nor destruction within thy borders;

*R.* But thou shalt call thy walls Salvation, and thy gates Praise.

*L.* The sun shall be no more thy light by day,

*R.* Neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee;

*L. & R.* But the Lord shall be unto thee an everlasting light, and thy God thy glory.

## THE BEATITUDES.

*Leader.* Seeing the multitude, Jesus went up into a mountain, and his disciples came unto him;

*Response.* And he opened his mouth and taught them, saying:

*L.* Blessed are the poor in spirit,

*R.* For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

*L.* Blessed are they that mourn,

*R.* For they shall be comforted.

*L.* Blessed are the meek,

*R.* For they shall inherit the earth.

*L.* Blessed are they that do hunger and thirst after righteousness,

*R.* For they shall be filled.

*L.* Blessed are the merciful,

*R.* For they shall obtain mercy.

*L.* Blessed are the pure in heart,

*R.* For they shall see God.

*L.* Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness' sake.

*R.* For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

*L.* Blessed are ye when men shall revile you and persecute you,

*R.* And say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

*L. & R.* Rejoice and be exceeding glad, for great is your reward in heaven.

## VOICE OF WISDOM.

*Leader.* Hear, O my son, the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother;

*Response.* For they are life to those that keep them; and the years of thy life shall be many.

*L.* Receive instruction and not silver;

*R.* And knowledge rather than choice gold.

*L.* Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom; and with all thy getting get understanding.

*R.* For the Lord giveth wisdom; out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding.

*L.* The Lord by wisdom hath founded the earth;

*R.* By understanding hath he established the heavens.

*L.* Get wisdom, get understanding, forget it not.

*R.* For wisdom is better than rubies, and she shall bring thee to honor.

*L.* Forsake her not and she shall preserve thee.

*R.* Love her and she shall keep thee.

*L.* She shall give to thine head an ornament of grace;

*R.* A crown of glory shall she deliver to thee.

## JOYFUL WORSHIP.

*Leader.* O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation;

*Response.* For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised.

*L.* Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms;

*R.* For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

*L.* In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

*R.* The sea is his, and he made it; and his hands formed the dry land.

*L.* O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker;

*R.* For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

*L.* O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

*R.* Sing unto the Lord, bless his name: show forth his salvation from day to day.

*L.* Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

*R.* For all the gods of the nations are idols; but the Lord made the heavens.

	No.		No.
HELP ME BE STRONG.....	115	LEAVE IT WITH HIM.....	40
HELP TO WIN THE DAY.....	89	Let every heart awake to praise.....	65
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